THE FRANKLIN REVIEW.

VOLUME I. CHAMBERSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1895. NUMBER 19.

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

Officers Of Franklin County And Of Chambersburg Borough.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE—John Stewart. Term expires 1898.
SHERIFF—Robert G. Jones. Term expires 1895.
PROTHONOTARY—Geo. A. Hornbaker. Term expires 1896.
REGISTER AND RECORDER—J. H. Ledy. Term expires 1896.
CLERK OF THE COURTS—D. L. Grove. Term expires 1896.
TREASURER—Andrew S. Stover. Term expires 1896.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY—Charles Walters. Term expires 1895.
COMMISSIONERS—George V. Johnston, Samuel S. Reisher, E. S. Baer. Terms expire 1896.
DIRECTORS OF THE POOR—George W. Immell, term expires 1895; William B. Shields, term expires 1896; John G. Youst, term expires 1897.
AUDITORS—T. M. Smith, John A. Pfoutz, John R. Pilgrim; terms expire 1896.
JURY COMMISSIONERS—B. M. Martin, John L. Brindle; terms expire 1897.
COUNTY SURVEYOR—S. V. Wingert. Term expires 1895.
CORONER—James S. Kennedy. Term expires 1895.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

BURGESS—John R. Orr.
COUNCILMEN—William Stake, J. B. Hoyer, Fred B. Reed, A. H. Rice, Alson Stager, George A. Minnich, George Palmer, B. K. Hassler.
CLERK OF COUNCIL—D. B. Kirby.
TREASURER—E. J. Black.
TAX COLLECTOR—Daniel Harmony.
AUDITORS—George C. Cooke, Frank Huber.

COURT CALENDAR—1895.

Thirtyninth Judicial District of Pennsylvania.

REGULAR TERMS:	ORPHANS' COURT:
Feb. 4th 1st Monday,	Jan. 22d 4th Tuesday,
April 22d 4th "	March 26th 4th "
Sept. 2d 1st "	June 25th 4th "
Dec. 2d 1st "	Oct. 22d 4th "

The third week of each regular term is appointed for the trial of Equity Cases.

SPECIAL TERMS—Court of Common Pleas: 20th May 3d Monday. | 14th Oct. 2d Monday.
ARGUMENT COURT 4th Tuesday of each month excepting April, July and December.

DETAILED CALENDAR:

January 22d,	Orphans' Court,
February 4th,	Regular Term,
February 26th,	Argument Court,
March 11th,	Supreme Court,
March 26th,	Orphans' Court,
April 22d,	Regular Term,
May 20th,	Special Term,
May 28th,	Argument Court,
June 25th,	Orphans' Court,
August 27th,	Argument Court,
September 2d,	Regular Term,
September 24th	Argument Court,
October 14th,	Special Term,
October 22d,	Orphans' Court,
November 7th.	Election Returns,
November 26th,	Argument Court,
December 2d,	Regular Term.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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H. Frank Beidel.

Twenty Years Ago.

I've wandered to the village, Tom,
I've sat beneath the tree
Upon the schoolhouse playing-ground
That sheltered you and me:
But none were left to greet me, Tom,
And few were left to know
Who played with me upon the green
Just twenty years ago.

The grass was just as green, Tom,
Barefooted boys at play
Were sporting, just as we did then,
With spirits just as gay.
But the master sleeps upon the hill,
Which, coated o'er with snow,
Afforded us a sliding-place
Some twenty years ago.

The old schoolhouse is altered some,
The benches are replaced
By new ones very like the same
Our jack-knives had defaced.
But the same old bricks are in the wall,
The bell swings to and fro;
It's music's just the same, dear Tom,
'Twas twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled 'neath the hill,
Close by the spreading beech,
Is very low; 'twas once so high
That we could almost reach;
And kneeling down to take a drink,
Dear Tom, I started so,
To think how very much I've changed
Since twenty years ago.

Near by that spring, upon an elm,
You know I cut your name,
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom;
And you did mine the same.
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark;
'Twas dying sure, but slow.
Just as that one whose name you cut,
Died twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom,
But tears came in my eyes:
I thought of her I loved so well,
Those early broken ties.
I visited the old church-yard,
And took some flowers to strew
Upon the graves of those we loved
Just twenty years ago.

Some are in the church-yard laid,
Some sleep beneath the sea;
And none are left of all our class
Excepting you and me.
And when our time shall come, Tom,
And we are called to go,
I hope we'll meet with those we loved
Some twenty years ago.

THE INDIFFERENCE OF THE MILLER OF HOFBAU.

BY ANTHONY HOPE.

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There is a swift little river running by the village of Hofbau, and on the river is a mill, kept in the days of King Rudolf III. by a sturdy fellow who lived there all alone. The King knew him, having alighted at his home for a draught of beer as he rode hunting; and it was of him the King spoke when he said to the Queen: "There is, I believe, but one man in the country whom Osra could not move and that is the miller of Hofbau." But, though he addressed the Queen, it was his sister at whom he aimed the speech. The Princess herself was sitting by, and when she heard the King she said:

"I do not desire to move any man. What but troubles come of it? Yet who is this miller?"

The King told her where the miller might be found, and he added: "If you convert him to the love of women you shall have the finest bracelet in Strelsau."

"There is nothing, sire, so remote from my thoughts or desire as to convert your miller," said Osra, scornfully.

And in this, at the moment, she spoke truthfully; but being left alone for some days at the Castle of Zenda, which is but a few miles from Hofbau, she found time hang very heavy on her hands; indeed, she did not know what to do with herself for weariness; and so, for this reason and none other at all, one day she ordered her horse and rode off with a single groom into the forest. Coming, as the morning went on, to a wide road she asked the groom where it led. "To Hofbau, madam," he answered. "It is not more than a mile further on." Osra waited for a few moments; then she said: "I will ride on and see the village, for I have been told that it is pretty. Wait till I return," and she rode on, smiling a little and with a delicate tint of color in her cheeks.

Before long she saw the river and the mill on the river, and coming to the mill she saw the miller sitting before his door smoking a long pipe, and she called out to him asking him to sell her a glass of milk.

"You can have it for the asking," said the miller. He was a good-looking, fair fellow, and wore a scarlet cap. "There is a pail of it just inside the door behind me." Yet he did not rise, but lay there, lolling in the sun. For he did not know Osra, never having been to Strelsau in his life, and to Zenda three or four times only, and that when the Princess was not there. Moreover—though this, as must be allowed, is not to the purpose—he had sworn never again to go so far.

Being answered in this manner, and at the same time desiring the milk, the Princess had no choice but to dismount. This she did, and passed by the miller, pausing a moment to look at him with bright, curious eyes that flashed from under the brim of her wide-rimmed feathered hat; but the miller blinked lazily up at the sun, and took no heed of her.

Osra passed on, found the pail, poured out a cup of milk, and drank it. Then, refilling the cup, she carried it to the miller.

"Will you not have some?" said she.

"I was too lazy to get it," said the miller; and he held out his hand, but did not otherwise change his position.

Osra's brow was puckered and her cheek flushed as she knelt down, holding the cup of milk so that he could reach it. He took and drained it, gave it back to her, and put his pipe in his mouth again. Osra sat down by him and watched him. He puffed and blinked away, never so much as looking at her.

"What have you for dinner?" asked she presently.

"A piece of cold pie," said he. "There's enough for two, if you're hungry."

"Would you not like it better hot?"

"Oh, ay, but I cannot weary myself with heating it."

"I will heat it," said the Princess; and, rising, she went into the house and made up the fire, which was almost burned out; then she heated the pie, and set the room in order, and laid the table, and drew a jug of beer from the cask. Next she placed an armchair ready for the miller, and put the jug by it; then she filled a pipe from the bowl of tobacco, and set a cushion in the chair. And all this while she hummed a tune, and from time to time smiled gayly. Lastly she arranged a chair by the miller's chair, then went out and told him that his dinner was ready, and he stumbled to his feet with a sigh of laziness and walked before her into the house.

"May I come?" cried she.

"Ay, there is enough for two," said the miller of Hofbau, without looking round.

So she followed him in. He sank into the armchair and sat there, for a moment, surveying the room which was so neat, and the table so daintily laid, and the pie so steaming hot. And he sighed, saying:

"It was like this before mother died;" and he fell to on a great portion of the pie with which Osra piled his plate.

When he had finished eating—which thing did not happen for some time—she held the jug while he took a long draught; then she brought a coal in the tongs and held it while he lit his pipe from it; then she sat down by him. For several moments he puffed, and then turned his head and looked at Princess Osra; and she dropped her long lashes and cast down her eyes and next she lifted her eyes and glanced for an instant at the miller, and finally she dropped her eyes again and murmered shyly: "What is it, sir? Why do you look at me?"

"You seem to be a handy wench," observed the miller. "The pie was steaming hot, and yet not burned; the beer was well frothed but not shaken nor thickened, and the pipe draws well. Where does your father dwell?"

"He is dead, sir," said the Princess Osra, very demurely.

"And your mother?" pursued the miller.

"She also is dead."

"There is small harm in that," said the miller, thoughtfully; and Osra turned away her head to hide her smile.

"Are you very lonely, living here all by yourself?" she asked a moment later.

"Indeed I have to do everything for myself," said the miller sadly.

"And there is nobody to—to care for you?"

"No—nor to look after my comfort," said the miller,. "Have you any kindred?"

"I have two brothers, sir; but they are married now, and have no need of me."

The miller laid down his pipe, and, setting his elbow on the table, faced Princess Osra.

"H'm" said he. "And is it likely you will ride this way again?"

"I may chance to do so," said Osra; and now there was a glance of malicious triumph in her eyes, and she was thinking already how the bracelet would look on her arm.

"Ah," said the miller; and after a pause he added, "If you do, come half an hour before dinner, and you can lend a hand in making it ready. Where did you get those fine clothes?"

"My mistress gave them to me," answered Osra. "She has cast them off."

"And that horse you rode?"

"It is my master's; I have it to ride when I do my mistress's errands.

"And will your master and mistress do anything for you if you leave your service?"

"I have been promised a present if—" said Osra; and she paused in apparent confusion.

"Aye, said the miller, nodding sagaciously, and he rose slowly from the arm chair. "Will you be this way again in a week or so?" he asked.

"I think it is very likely," answered Princess Osra.

"Then look in," said the miller; "about half an hour before dinner." And he nodded his head again very significantly at Osra, and turning away, went to his work, as a man goes who would far rather sit still in the sun. But just as he reached the door he turned his head and asked, "Are you sturdy?"

"I am strong enough, I think," said she.

"A sack of flour is a heavy thing for a man to lift by himself," remarked the miller, and with that he passed through the door and left her alone.

Then she cleared the table, put the pie—or what little was left—in the larder, set the room in order, refilled the pipe, stood the jug handy by the cask, and, with a look of great satisfaction on her face, tripped out to where her horse was, mounted, and rode away.

The next week—and the interval had seemed long to her, and no less long to the miller of Hofbau—she came again, and so the week after; and in the week following that she came twice; and on the second of these two days, after dinner, the miller did not go off to his sacks, but he followed her out, pipe in hand, when she went to mount her horse; and, as she was about to mount, he said:

"Indeed you are a handy wench."

"You say much of my hands, but nothing of my face," remarked Princess Osra.

"Of your face?" repeated the miller in some surprise. "What should I say of your face?"

"Well, is it not a comely face?" asked Orsa, turning toward him that he might be better able to answer her question.

The miller regarded her for some moments, then a slow smile spread on his lips.

"Oh, ay, it is well enough," said he. Then he laid a floury finger on her arm, and he continued: "If you come next week—why, it is but half a mile to church! I'll have the cart ready and bid the priest be there. What is your name?" For he had not hitherto asked Osra's name.

"Rosa Schwartz," said she, and her face was all alight with triumph and amusement.

"Yes, I shall be very comfortable with you," said the miller. "We will be at the church an hour before noon, so that there may be time afterward for the preparation of dinner."

"That will be on Thursday in next week?" asked Osra.

"Ay, on Thursday," said the miller, and he turned on his heel. But in a minute he turned again, saying: "Give me a kiss, then, since we are to be man and wife," and he came slowly toward her, holding his arms open.

"Nay, the kiss will wait till Thursday. Maybe there will be less flour on your face then." And with a laugh she dived under his outstretched arms and made her escape. And, the day being warm, the miller did not put himself out by pursuing her, but stood where he was, with a broad, comfortable smile on his lips; and so he watched her ride away.

Now, as she rode, the Princess was much occupied in thinking of the miller of Hofbau. Elated and triumphant as she was at having won from him a promise of marriage, she was yet somewhat vexed that he had not shown a more passionate affection; and this thought clouded her brow for full half an hour. But then her face cleared. "Still waters run deep," said she to herself. "He is not like these court gallants who have learned to make love as soon as they learn to walk, and cannot talk to a woman without bowing and grimacing and sighing at every word. The miller has a deep nature, and surely I have won his heart or he would not take me for his wife. Poor miller! I pray that he may not grieve very bitterly when I make the truth known to him." And then at the thought of the grief of the miller her face was again clouded; but it again cleared when she considered of the great triumph that she won, and how she would enjoy a victory over the King, and would have the finest bracelet in all Strelsau as a gift from him. Thus she arrived at the castle in the height of merriment.

It chanced that the King came to Zenda that night to spend a week hunting the boar in the forest, and when Osra, all blushing and laughing, told him of her success with the miller of Hofbau he was greatly amused, and swore that no such girl ever lived, and applauded her, renewing his promise of the bracelet; and he declared that he would himself ride with her to Hofbau on the wedding day, and see how the poor miller bore his disappointment.

"Indeed, I do not see, how you are going to excuse yourself to him," he laughed.

"A purse of 500 crowns must do that office for me," said she.

"What, will crowns patch a broken heart?"

"His broken heart must heal itself, as men's broken hearts do, brother."

"In truth, sister, I have known them cure themselves. Let us hope it may be so with the miller of Hofbau."

"At the worst, I have revenged the wrongs of women on him. It is unendurable that any man should scorn us, be he king or miller."

"It is indeed very proper that he should suffer great pangs," agreed the King, "in spite of his plaster of crowns. I shall love to see the stolid fellow sighing and moaning like a love-sick courtier."

So they agreed to ride together to the miller's at Hofbau on the day appointed for the wedding, and both of them waited with impatience for it. But, with the bad luck that pursues mortals (even though they be princes) in this poor world, it happened that early on the morning of the Thursday a great officer came, riding post haste from Strelsau, to take the King's commands on high matters of state; and, although Rudolf was sorely put out of temper by this untoward interruption, yet he had no alternative but to transact the business before he rode to the miller's at Hofbau. So he sat fretting and fuming while long papers were read to him, and the Princess walked up and down the length of the drawbridge, fretting also; for before the King could escape from his affairs, the hour was already come, and doubtless the miller of Hofbau was waiting with the priest in the church. And indeed it was 1 o'clock or more before Osra and the King set out from Zenda, and they had then a ride of an hour and a half—and all this when Osra should have been at the miller's at 11 o'clock.

"Poor man, he will be half mad with waiting and with anxiety for me!" cried Osra. "I must give him another hundred crowns on account of it." And she added, after a pause, "I pray he may not take it too much to heart."

"We must try to prevent him doing himself any mischief," smiled the King.

"Indeed, it is a serious matter," pouted the Princess, who thought the King's smiles out of place.

"It was not so when you began it," said her brother, and Osra was silent. Then about half-past two they came in sight of the mill. Now, the King dismounted while they were still several hundred yards away, and tied his horse to a tree in a clump by the mill. He made a circuit and approached from the side, and creeping along the house, hid himself behind a large water butt which stood just under the window, and from that spot he could hear what passed inside the house, although he could not see. But Osra rode up to the front of the mill, as she had been accustomed to do, and getting down from her horse, walked up to the door. The miller's cart stood in the yard of the mill, but the horse was not in the shafts, and neither the miller nor anybody else was to be seen about, and the door of the house was shut.

"He must be waiting at the church," said she. "But I will look in and make sure. Indeed, I feel half afraid to meet him." And her heart was beating rapidly and her face was rather pale, as she walked up to the door, for she feared what the miller might do in the passion of his disappointment on learning who she was and that she could not be his wife. "I hope the 600 crowns will comfort him," she said, as she laid her hand on the latch of the door, and she sighed—her heart being heavy for the miller, and maybe a little heavy also for the guilt that lay on her conscience for having deceived him.

Now, when she lifted the latch and opened the door the sight that met her eyes was this: The table was strewn with the remains of a brave dinner; two burned-out pipes lay beside the plates. A smaller table was in front of the fire; on it stood a very large jug entirely empty, but bearing signs of having been full not so long ago; and on either side of it, each in an armchair, sat the priest of the village and the miller of Hofbau, and both of them were sleeping very contentedly and snoring somewhat as they slept. The Princess, smitten by remorse at this spectacle, said softly:

"Poor fellow, he grew weary of waiting, and hungry, and was compelled to take his dinner; and, like the man he is, he has entertained the priest and kept him here, so that no time should be lost when I arrived. Indeed, I am afraid the poor man loves me very much. Well, miller, or lord, or prince—they are all the same. Heigh-ho! Why did I deceive him?" And she walked up to the miller's chair and leaned over the back, and lightly touched his red cap with her fingers, and he put up his hand and brushed with it, as though he brushed away a fly, but gave no other sign of awakening.

Then the King softly called from behind the water butt under the window:

"Is he there, Osra? Is he there?"

"The poor man has fallen asleep in weariness," she answered. "But the priest is here, ready to marry us. O, Rudolf, I am sorry for what I have done!"

"Girls are always sorry after it is done," remarked the King. "Wake him up, Osra."

At this moment the miller of Hofbau sat up in his chair and gave a great sneeze, and by this sound the priest also was awakened. Osra came forward and stood between them. The miller looked at her, and tilted his red cap forward in order that he might scratch his head. Then he looked across to the priest, and said:

"It is she, father. She has come."

The priest rubbed his hands together, and smiled uncomfortably.

"We waited two hours," said he, glancing at the clock. "See, it is 3 o'clock now."

"I am sorry you waited so long," said Osra, "but I could not come before. And—and now that I am come, I cannot—" But here she paused in great distress and confusion, not knowing how to break her sad tidings to the miller of Hofbau.

The miller drew his legs up under his chair and regarded Osra with a grave air.

"You should have been here at 11," said he. "I went to the church at 11, and the priest was there, and my cousin Hans to act as my groom, and my cousin Gertrude to be your maid, and there we waited hard on two hours, and you did not come."

"I am very sorry," pleaded Princess Osra, and the King laughed low to himself behind the water butt, being much amused at her distress and her humility.

"And now that you are come," pursued the miller, scratching his head again, "I do not know what we are to do." And he looked again at the priest, seeking counsel.

At this the Princess Osra, thinking that an opportunity had come, took the purses of 600 crowns from herunder cloak and laid it on the table.

"What is this?" said the miller, for the first time showing some eagerness.

"They are for you," said Osra, and she watched him while he unfastened the purse. Then he poured the crowns out on the table and counted them one by one till he had told all the 600. Then he raised his hands above his head, let them fall again, sighed slightly, and looked across at the priest.

"I warned you not to be in such a hurry, friend miller," remarked the priest.

"I waited two hours," said the miller, plaintively, "and you know that she is a handy wench and very fond of me." And he began to gather up the crowns and return them to the purse.

"I trust I am a handy wench," said Osra, smiling, yet still very nervous, "and indeed I have a great regard for the miller, but—"

"Nay, he does not mean you," interrupted the priest.

"Six hundred," sighed the miller, "and Gertrude has but 200! Still she is a handy wench and very sturdy. I doubt if you could lift a sack by yourself, as she can," and he looked doubtfully at Osra's slender figure.

"I do not know why you talk of Gertrude," said the Princess, petulantly. "What is Gertrude to me?"

"Why, I take it that she is nothing at all to you," answered the priest, folding his hands on his lap and smiling placidly. "Still, for my part, I bade him wait a little longer."

"I waited two hours," said the miller. "And Gertrude urged me, saying that you would not come, and that she would look after me better than you, being one of the family. And she said that it was hard that she should have no husband, while her own cousin married a stranger. And since it was all the same to me, provided I got a handy and sturdy wench——"

"What!" cried the Princess Osra; and the King was so interested that he rose up from behind the water butt, and leaning his elbows on the window sill looked in and saw all that happened.

"It being," pursued the miller of Hofbau, "all the same to me so that I got what I wanted, why, when you did not come——"

"He married his cousin," said the priest.

A sudden loud burst of laughter came from the window. All three turned round, but the King ducked his head and crouched again behind the water butt before they saw him.

"Who was that?" cried the priest.

"A lad that came to hold my horse," answered Osra hastily, and then she turned fiercely on the miller.

"And that," she said, "was all you wanted! I thought you loved me."

"Ay, I liked you very well," said the miller.

"You are a handy—" A stamp of her foot drowned the rest. "But you should have come in time," he went on.

"And this Gertrude—is she pretty?" demanded Osra.

"Gertrude is well enough," said the miller. "But she has only 200 crowns." And he put the purse, now full again, on the table with a resigned sigh.

"And you shall have no more," cried Osra, snatching up her purse in great rage. "And you and Gertrude may—"

"What of Gertrude?" came at this moment from the door of the room where the sacks were. The Princess turned round swift as the wind, and saw in the doorway a short and very broad girl, with a very wide face and straggling hair; the girl's nose was very flat, and her eyes were small; but her great mouth smiled good-humoredly, and, as the Princess looked, she let slip to the ground a sack of flour that she had been carrying on her back.

"Aye, Gertrude is well enough," said the miller, looking at her contentedly. "She is very strong and willing."

Then, while Gertrude stood wondering and staring with wide eyes in the doorway, the Princess stepped up to the miller and leaned over him and cried:

"Look at my face, look at my face! What manner of face is it?"

"It is well enough," said the miller. "But Gertrude is—"

There was a crash upon the floor, and the 600 crowns rolled out of the purse and scattered, spinning and rolling hither and thither all over the floor, and into every corner of the room. And Princess Osra cried:

"Have you no eyes?" and then turned away, for her lip was quivering, and she would not have the miller see it. But she turned from the miller only to face Gertrude, his wife; and Gertrude's small eyes brightened with sudden intelligence.

"Ah, you are the other girl!" said Gertrude, with much amusement. "And was that your dowry? It is large. I am glad you did not come in time. But see, I'll pick it up for you. Nay, don't take on. I dare say you'll find another husband." And she passed by Osra, patting her on the shoulder kindly as she went, and then fell on her knees and began to pick up the crowns, crawling after them all over the floor, and holding up her apron to receive the recovered treasure. And Princess Osra stood looking at her.

"Aye, you'll find another husband," nodded the priest, encouragingly.

"Aye, you'll find another husband," assented the miller, placidly. "And just as one girl is pretty nearly as good as another, if she is handy and sturdy, so one husband is as good as another if he can keep a house over you."

Princess Osra said nothing. But Gertrude, having picked up the crowns, came to her with a full apron, and said:

"Hold up your lap, and I'll pour them in. They'll get you a good husband."

The Princess Osra suddenly bent and kissed Gertrude's cheek, and she said gently:

"I hope you have got a good husband, my dear; but let him do some work for himself. And keep the 600 crowns as a present from me, for he will value you more with 800 than with 200."

The eyes of all three were fixed on her in wonder and almost in fear, for her tone and manner now were different. Then she turned to the miller; and she bit her lip, and dashed her hand once across her eyes, and said:

"And you, miller, are the only sensible man I have found in all the kingdom. Therefore good luck and a good wife to you." And she gave a little, short laugh, and turned and walked out of the cottage, leaving them all spellbound in wonder. But the miller rose from his chair and ran to the door, and when he reached it the King was just lifting Osra on to her horse; and the miller knew the King, and stood there with eyes wide and cheeks bulged in wonder, and he could gasp out no more than "The King, the King!" before Rudolf and Osra had ridden away. And they could none of them, neither the miller, nor Gertrude, nor the priest, tell what the matter meant, until one day King Rudolf rode again to the miller at Hofbau, and having sent for the priest told the three enough of the truth, saying that the affair was the outcome of a jest at court; and he made each of them a present, and vowed them to secrecy by their fealty and attachment to his person and honor.

"Then she would not have married me, anyhow?" asked the miller.

"I think not, friend," answered Rudolf, with a laugh.

"Then we are but quits, and all is well. Gertrude, the jug, my lass!"

And so, indeed, it seemed to the King that they were but quits, and he said so to the Princess Osra. But he declared that she had so far prevailed with the miller as to make him desire marriage as a wholesome and useful thing in itself, although she had not persuaded him that it was of great moment whom a man married. Therefore he was very anxious to give her the bracelet which he had promised, and more than once prayed her to accept it. But Osra saw the laugh that lurked in the King's eye, and would not consent to have the bracelet, and for a long while she did not love to speak of the miller of Hofbau. Yet once, when the King on some occasion cried out impatiently that all men were fools, she said:

"Sire, you forget the miller of Hofbau," and she blushed and laughed and turned her eyes away.

And the other thing she did which puzzled very greatly Queen Margaret, and all the ladies of the court, and all the waiting women, and all the servant maids, and, in fine, every person, high or low, who saw or heard of it, except the King only. For in winter evenings she took her scissors and her needle, and she cut strips of red ribbon, each a foot long and a couple of inches broad; and she embroidered on each and every one of them a motto or legend; and she affixed the ribbons bearing the legend to each and every one of the mirrors in each of her chambers at Strelsau, at Zenda, and all the other royal residences. And her waiting women noticed that whenever she had looked in the mirror and smiled at her own image, or shown other signs of pleasure in it, she would then cast her eyes up to the legend, and seem to read it, and blush a little, and laugh a little, and sigh a little—the reason for which things they could by no means understand.

For the legend was but this: "Remember the miller of Hofbau."—New York Sun.

OURSELVES AND NEIGHBORS.

HAPPENINGS IN FRANKLIN AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.

Gleaned From Our Exchanges—The News of the Cumberland Valley and Southern Pennsylvania, With a Few From Beyond Mason & Dixon's.

While John McQuade, the 18 year old son of George McQuade, of Ayr township, Fulton county, was out hunting on Saturday, he accidently shot himself in the right foot. The accident happened in this way: He had shot a squirrel and not caring to lay his gun down put it on his shoulder and tried to hold it there, with his chin, while he used his hands to fasten the game to his belt. The gun took a tilt and fell backwards over his shoulder which by some means was discharged, the contents entering the inside of the right foot, inflicting a dangerous and painful wound.

Homer Eisel, a young acronaut, made an ascension at West Liberty, Ohio, Tuesday a week. It was very windy and when the balloon was up about 500 feet it reared on account of the stiff breeze and Eisel, seeing that he must fall, tried to cut loose his parachute. It refused to open, and the balloon, in falling, enveloped him. He dropped rapidly until about 50 feet from the ground, when the parachute opened. He hit the ground with great force, however, and was fatally injured.

The Prohibitionists of Fulton county, have nominated Mr. Henry B. Huston of Taylor township, for sheriff; Mr. J. G. Cunningham, of Wells, for Associate Judge; Mr. Obed T. Mellott, of Belfast, for County Treasurer, and Mr. G. Gailey Chambers, of Ayr, for County Surveyor.

Miss Edith Beard, Clearspring, Md., while putting up a stove pipe got too near the stove and her dress caught fire. She was soon wrapped in flames. Prompt assistance put out the fire but not before she received a number of bad burns about her face and hands.

Isaiah Clippinger brought us two apples that grew last year, and we ate them the first day of October. Considering their age, they were well flavored.—Newburg Tribune.

Four of the battlegrounds of the civil war have now been constituted national military parks. They are Gettysburg, Shiloh, Antietam and Chickamauga.

The water of the Potomac river is a foot and a half below the crest of dam No. 6, ten miles west of Hancock, Md., and persons in that section now cross the river on top of the dam.

The York Canning Company, which gave employment to many hands during the summer, has closed its season. This year's packing of this firm was 45,500 cases of corn; 22,300 cases of tomatoes and 5,600 cases of beans.

The Rambler Bicycle Academy in Brooklyn was burned on Wednesday morning of last week, with five hundred bicycles. The total loss is about $70,000.

The Franklin Review.

H. H. WOODAL,
Editor and Publisher.

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THE FRANKLIN REVIEW.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1895.

NO WONDER THERE IS DISCONTENT.

It has been frequently said that no fortunes running into millions, made by speculation, can be accumulated honestly. There are a number of instances that go to prove the truth of the statement. The appraisement of the estate of the late Jay Gould foots up to the enormous total of nearly $83,000,000. The real estate is valued at two millions and the rest is in various kinds of personal property, principally railway securities. Deducting the payments already made, the residue in the hands of the executors is over $73,000,000. This may not be the largest individual fortune recorded in this country, but it is certainly the largest fortune ever accumulated in so short a time and by purely speculative means. Remembering how Gould made his start and how little he actually contributed to the constructive development of the country, it is not strange that such prodigious figures as these furnish a text for the discontented.

Whether made by speculation as Gould's was, or by industrial monopoly whether in trade or manufactures, it is doubtful, to say the least, whether such large fortunes are not a curse to the country.

A RICH MINERAL FIELD.

If the idle workingmen in the thickly populated cities of the Union had the means to go to Arizona and go into prospecting there they would have a better prospect of quickly making a fortune than did the old "Forty-niners" who were enchanted by the fabulous gold stories that were told of California forty-six years ago. Arizona has long been believed to be one of the richest mineral districts in the Union, says the Lancaster New Era, although so far but poorly developed. Yet, in spite of this, she produced $4,260,000 in gold last year, which is an increase of nearly 100 per cent. over the product of the previous year. She has produced 50,000,000 pounds of copper, worth $6,207,611. The total value of her bullion export was about $11,000,000. She boasts that next year she will produce $10,000,000 in gold alone. Considering that her population is only 77,000, the above makes a very good showing. And she will do much better in the near future.

ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT FOUND.

Biblical scholars, and, indeed, the whole religious world, will be profoundly interested in the announcement, made apparently on good authority, that a manuscript of the Four Gospels in the native tongue of Jesus has at last been found in the convent on Mount Sinai, which was built by Justinian nearly 1400 years ago, when Christianity was young, and its treasured records would naturally seek such sanctuary. The value of such finds depends of course on the intrinsic evidences of their antiquity; but the judgment of experts that the present parchment was written within fifty years of the death of the last of the Apostles must give it exceptional importance in the eyes, both of scholastics and antiquarians, and their further judgment respecting its value will be awaited with lively interest by the Christian world.—Philadelphia Record.

OF THE decisions handed down by the State Supreme court at Pittsburg Monday, as reported by the United Press, of the cases before the court, six were affirmed and eight were reversed.

THE GOVERNMENT debt of Canada is said to be $300,000,000 and the population is not quite 5,000,000. Our neighboring province uses more credit than even the crude governments of Central America or Mexico. If settling time ever comes for Canada there will be glorious opportunities for readjusters.

THE ACTION of Governor Culbertson of Texas is everywhere commended for the steps he has taken to prohibit prize-fighting in that state. It would be well if all the other states of the Union would take similar action, then Corbett and Fitzsimmons would have to go outside our limits to indulge in their brutal and brutalizing pastime. Such work should be prohibited everywhere.

MAJOR GENERAL Nelson A. Miles, the newly appointed commander of the United States army, took possession of his headquarters in Washington, D. C., on Monday. It was thought that the President might not immediately make an appointment, but that Secretary of War Lamont might have command by virtue of his office. The appointment of General Miles meets with general approval, especially among army men. His conduct of campaigns against the Indians since the civil war has won for him much distinction as a brave and competent officer. General Miles is one of the handsomest and most youthful looking of the officers who served during the war.

TOWN AND TOWNSHIP.

The Events of the County as Chronicled by "Review" Correspondents—Summary of the Week's News.

GREENWOOD.

After a four years' residence at Roxbury and Strasburg the scene shifts to Fayetteville, Greenwood and Mount Union where the writer has taken up his abode amid the mountain fastnesses of the Blue Ridge. Many old veterans of the war and the chase are located here, for this is the center of the deer hunting district. The old hunters have their shooting irons in order, ready for the game as soon as it appears. John H. Barnes, a veteran deer stawker, was out last week, but no signs of game were seen; he is familiar with all the runs but could see no tracks.

The Spoonours were numerous here in the old war days, and the only male representative of the original stock left is Jacob Spoonour, who stands like a sturdy old oak. His exploits in the Gettysburg campaign are still fresh in memories of the older inhabitants. The writer had a long, pleasant chat with "Uncle Jake," as he is familiarly called, and was surprised at the vigor still displayed by the old rebel-hunter. Thirty such men in these mountains at that time would have seriously embarrassed the advance of the rebel army and gained valuable time for Meade to concentrate his scattered forces at Gettysburg. The exploits of "Uncle Jake" will be given more in detail in a future communication.

Edward Spoonour is building a fine photograph wagon that will soon be ready for the road.

Mount Union, one mile from Greenwood, is a thriving little place with its schoolhouse presided over by Comrade Wolfe; also a well attended church, and a fine string band led by Samuel E. Peiffer, son of John P. Peiffer, a member of Stevens Battery, from Chambersburg, and now fast declining, full of years and good works.

Jacob Sprow, an old iron worker and mountaineer, is going the way of all flesh at 74.

In the past week Rev. J. C. Mumper, Greenvillage, and Alex. Warren called on the writer who was glad to see old faces although having only recently left them. J. M.

UPTON.

D. Y. Stoner sold his property in Upton to Daniel Henry for $1,400. Mr. Stoner will move to the McLaughlin farm near Cearfoss Cross Roads in the spring.

Henry Raymer took possession of the farm recently purchased by him near Stoner's school house, on Tuesday of last week.

Henry Mickley and wife are visiting friends near Williamsport and Clearspring, Md., this week.

Mrs. George W. Fry returned home on Saturday from visiting her mother, Mrs. Bell, near Williamsport, Md.

Capt. R. J. Boyd left on his annual fishing excursion on Wednesday. His party will camp along the Potomac near Charlton, Md., and expect to be gone ten days.

QUINCY.

It is with much sorrow that I take up my pen to write the news concerning the death of Miss Lizzie Keagy, at the Nunnery. She was a young lady who was very much respected in the community in which she lived and was cut down, as it were, by the hand of God in the very prime of life, and yet God, Who knoweth all things, for some wise purpose which we cannot understand, has taken her spirit to that land whence no messenger has ever returned. Thus her early life on earth was ended. Her race was soon run; her work soon finished, but if the chief end of man or woman is to serve God on earth, her life was none too brief or her journey too short. Lizzie was a christian girl. Her faith in Christ sustained and comforted her. Her death is a great loss to her family and a large number of young people who loved her for her noble and pious life. Her death was due to consumption, which ended all her sufferings Tuesday night of last week at 11:40 o'clock. She was aged 17 years, 7 months and 29 days. At 9 o'clock Friday morning the relatives, friends and neighbors gathered at the home of her father, George Keagy, Sen., with tearful interest to say farewell before her body was laid to rest in the graveyard at the Nunnery, to await the resurrection of the just. Revs. D. B. Mentzer and John Walk, her pastor, preached her funeral sermon, taking as their text Rev. 14 : 14, chosen by the family. A good and kind father and mother, three brothers and two sisters survive her and mourn her loss.

Though early plucked from nature's bed,
Lizzie is gone to bloom on high,
In that celestial paradise
Where flowers never die.

Dearest Lizzie, thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel;
But 'twas God who hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Farewell, father, mother, brothers and sisters,
I am numbered with the dead;
But again I hope to meet you
When you bow your weary head.

Benj. F. Heefner, Fox Hill, was married Thursday last at the hotel of Abraham L. Smith, Leitersburg, Md., to Miss Effie Snyder, Altodale. We wish them both a happy and prosperous journey through life.

John T. Metcalf is still very busy making cider with his hydraulic press. Three hands at the press are required to accommodate all his patrons. Some people journey as far as 8 miles to have him make their cider. The press is doing excellent work. Last week as high as 2000 gallons were made in one day.

The Old Order of German Baptist Brethren held their love feast at Price's church Saturday last. As the day was pleasant the meeting was pretty fairly attended. Ministers from a distance were present and assisted in the services.

Christian Miley, Slabtown, has two corn-stalks, one of which contains nine ears of corn and the other six ears.

Mrs. Maggie E. Turman and her son Melroy, Tomstown, have returned home after spending two weeks with Mrs. Turman's cousin, Mrs. A. C. Pry, Keedysville, Md. She also visited the national cemetery at Sharpsburg, where nearly 7000 soldiers are buried. Mr. Pry is extensively engaged in the peach business. He has three large orchards and his crop this year was estimated at 35,000 bushels, for which he has obtained fair prices. He intends to plant more peach trees. Mrs. Turman was much pleased with her visit.

The saddest deaths in our township for many years occurred here in the family of Michael G. Lohman, near Tomstown, when three of his little girls, Katie, aged about 11 years; Charlotte, aged about 9½ years, and Emma, aged about 8 years, died within five days from scarlet fever in its worst form. They had been attending school and Wednesday a week Katie, the oldest girl, returned home and complained of not feeling well. Sunday she died and was buried at Price's. Monday night Charlotte died and the next morning the youngest passed away. That afternoon both little children were laid to rest in the same grave at Price's, where Mr. Lohman and Mrs. Lohman are members of the Old Order of German Baptist Brethren. One child is left them and seems in good health. Out of a family of six children only this one survives. The parents are young people and have the sympathy of the entire community.

Will Quit Lumbering After Twenty Years.

When P. M. Shoemaker of Upper Strasburg relinquishes the lumbering business, which will be in a few weeks, one of the principal industries in that section will be stopped and a considerable number of persons will be thrown out of employment unless some one else should begin where Mr. Shoemaker quits, and this does not now seem probable. For twenty years or more he has given employment to choppers, sawyers, off-bearers, the number of all which averaged a score or more of workingmen, besides those who furnished teams and hauled timber to the mills, and lumber from them to market.

In all the years in which Mr. Shoemaker has been engaged in the business not a man went home on Saturday evening without his week's wages in cash. There was no store-order business; the men received their money and bought where they pleased, and they were paid good wages, too, from $1.00 to $1.25 or $1.50 per day. In the summer time their hours of work were more and in the winter less, according to the length of the days. A man once employed was never discharged except for some fault of his own, and the man who worked through the heat of the long summer days was kept in the short days of winter unless he choose to quit.

In the years in which he has been in the business it would be almost impossible for any one but Mr. Shoemaker himself to estimate the number of feet of lumber which he has put into market; from plastering lath to the heaviest squared timber that can be furnished from our mountains or lowland forests.

While other sawyers have had difficulties with the people with whom they contracted for lumber, Mr. Shoemaker's contracts have always been satisfactory because he always meant what he said and understood what he was expected to furnish. The question is, how will a man, who has been so active for many years and who still has all of his old-time grit and much of his former vigor, be able to content himself when no longer actively employed?

Change In the Marriage Laws.

The marriage license act as amended by the legislature of 1893 went into effect last week in every county in the state. Its operation had been retarded two years by a clerk in the transcribing room of the house of representatives writing the figure "five" for a "three" in the original bill. The marriage license act as passed in 1885 was amended in 1889 so as to require the marriage ceremony in the same county in which the license was granted.

The amended act, which now goes into effect, provides that a marriage license may be secured in one county and the parties be married in any other county in the commonwealth, provided the party solemnizing the ceremony transmit a duplicate record to the other county. The amendment will be of the greatest benefit to those about to marry who can more readily reach the county seat of an adjoining county than their own. The forms to be undergone in all counties by applicants for license are the same as required by the original act.

The Huckleberry Season Closed.

Postmaster John A Weirich, of Amberson's Valley, last week delivered two loads of huckleberries at Shippensburg. Mr. Weirich has been gathering huckleberries since the latter part of June, devoting his entire time to the business. He took at each load from 300 to 400 quarts. He says the berries are still plentiful but he has quit the business for this year. He gathered his berries in the mountain region called "California" in the upper end of Amberson's Valley. It may be said that Mr. Weirich has closed the huckleberry season.

Juniors Won the Second Prize.

The Junior Hose Company returned home from the State Firemen's Convention at Reading, Friday night. They won the second prize, $50, offered for the best drilled fire company in the state. Captain Hazelett's company, the Juniors, received more applause than any other of the many companies in line of parade on Thursday. They were also complimented in other ways for their fine appearance and their efficient drill. We congratulate our boys on the honors they won. They not only march well and perform their evolutions perfectly, but are unexcelled as fighters of fires.

An Old Veteran Cared For.

Lieutenant Pomeroy Post G. A. R., of Roxbury, and the other good people of the town are kindly caring for W. J. Bankes, an old veteran and stranger who has been in that community a short time. On Monday of last week Comrade Bankes was assisting Mr. Allen Kuhn to raise a horse that had lain down and become fast in the stable. When the animal was loosened it kicked and broke Mr. Bankes' leg. He is now lying at Mr. Kuhn's home and is suffering severely.

The Improved Locomotive.

Considerable interest is manifested here in a new locomotive now being built at the Baldwin Works, Philadelphia. The projector of the engine, J. W. Holman, after whom it is named, was in town last week consulting with the stockholders here, of whom there are a number. The engine is built to secure increased speed without increased expense for fuel to raise the power. A test is to be made soon on the Pennsylvania Railroad from Philadelphia to Atlantic City. It is expected that the distance will be made in thirty minutes, which will be the fastest time ever made on a railroad. Some of the stockholders here have great faith in the invention, others are somewhat skeptical in regard to it.

Two Accidents Near Mercersburg.

On Sunday Charles Myers whose father lives on Ex-Sheriff Mowery's farm near Mercersburg, while returning from church had his arm broken. The horse he was driving began to kick, and the young man jumped from the buggy to catch the animal. He fell to the ground and is uncertain whether his arm was broken by the fall or by a kick of the horse. About the same time his oldest brother while handling a rifle at home, was shot through the muscles of his upper right arm. The injury is painful and serious.

THREE NEGROES LYNCHED.

They Had Brutally Assaulted Three White Girls.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Oct. 6.—Particulars of the lynching of Neil Smith, the negro convict who assaulted Miss Henderson, white, at Coal City, Ga., are that the mob took Smith to the scene of his crime, when the girl's father mutilated the negro and cut off his ears. The negro's hands were held on a piece of railroad iron and his fingers mashed joint by joint with a hammer by Henderson, till they were a mass of bleeding, quivering flesh and crushed bones. The negro screamed in agony.

The mob then emptied their guns into the negro's body, made a bonfire and cremated the corpse.

Miss Henderson, when assaulted, fought desperately. She had the index finger on her left hand bitten off at the second joint, the pelvic bone cut horribly, her skull fractured and one eye gouged out. She is still alive but there are no hopes of her recovery. There is a strong feeling against negroes generally.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Oct. 6.—A mob of whites last night surrounded Jefferson Ellis, a negro, in a house at Mason, near here, and he is probably a corpse by this time. He assaulted a 20-year-old white girl, named Braden, after choking her into insensibility.

TROY, ALA., Oct. 6.—Tobias McGrady, a negro who choked Mrs. August Berry into insensibility and then assaulted her, was taken from a deputy sheriff yesterday and shot to death.

Entombed in a Coal Mine.

About 3.40 o'clock Monday afternoon the residents in the northern part of Wilkesbarre were startled by a tremendous roar followed by a rocking of the earth which seemed at the time to have come beneath them. It was but a few moments later when many of them knew what it meant.

A terrific explosion had occurred in the Dorrance mine, and in less than an hour thousands of people gathered around the head of the shaft, only to witness puffs of smoke, mingled with dust and debris, issuing from the mouth of the shaft. Women and children were running wild in all directions, crying bitterly, thinking that their loved ones were either injured or killed, but nothing could be learned from the officials, who refused to say anything about it.

When the first carriage was hoisted it brought up a miner with his blackened face and burning lamp. He was at once grasped by his wife and children, who were glad to know that he escaped death. From him it was learned that there were only nine men in the mine when the accident occurred. At 10 o'clock at night five of them were brought out and taken to the city hospital.

The colliery is owned and operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company. It was started 14 years ago, and has two shafts. One was sunk to the Baltimore vein, to a depth of 1070 feet, and the other to the Hillman vein, to a depth of 540 feet.

At an early hour Tuesday morning the rescuers discovered the bodies of the men who perished by the explosion. The bodies which were horribly burned were found in one place. The men had evidently been killed by the force of the explosion. The victims are William Jones, aged 28, chief of engineer corps, of Wilksbarre; William Cahill, aged 19, engineer, of Pittston; Llewellyn Owens, aged 32, engineer, of Pittston; Daniel Davis, aged 35, fire boss, of Wilkesbarre. The body of Davis was the first to be discovered. He was lying upon his back and his features were almost unrecognizable. The body of Jones was found only a few feet away. His body was also horribly burned. Engineer Cahill was the worst mangled of the party. His skull was crushed in, evidently by flying timber. Young Owens and Jones must have died almost together as they were found in close proximity to each other. Jones clasped the hand of Owens. The bodies were immediately brought to the surface and taken to their late home.

The Liberty Bell at Atlanta.

After a triumphal tour of several days the Old Liberty Bell arrived safe at Atlanta Tuesday. From the time it left Philadelphia carefully guarded and escorted with appropriate dignity, wherever the bell stopped crowds gathered to see and rejoice over it. Wreaths and garlands of flowers decorated it and people almost worshipped it with religious fervor wherever there was opportunity to see it. In Richmond, Va., there was unusual honor paid to it and the warmest expressions of affection and admiration were given it.

Upon its arrival in Atlanta Tuesday the exposition city gave the Old Bell the most cordial greeting that the historic relic has ever received. It was literally an outpouring of the people such as has never been witnessed in their town and it would be impossible to conceive a more notable exhibition of patriotism. For fully two miles the bell train passed through solid walls of cheering people. They stood massed on tops of freight cars, on the bridges that span the railroad, on the roof tops and in fact on every place that afforded a foot-hold. The Atlanta light artillery fired the presidential salute and the first shot was the signal for every steam whistle in the city to shriek out its welcome. The scene in and around the station beggars description. The crowd seemed wild with enthusiasm and from every window of every factory, store and dwelling there were waving flags and handkerchiefs. At the city limits Mayor Porter King and a big committee met the escort party, but there was no formal reception until the visitors reached the Kimbal house, where they are comfortably quartered. There Mayor King said a few words of welcome, which were supplemented by ex-Mayor Hemphill, and briefly responded to by Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia. The bell stood for a time in the railroad station, but later was taken to the shops where it remained under guard until next morning.

The parade and reception yesterday were on an extensive scale. The school children, the local militia and a number of societies and orders joined in the demonstration. There was music by Gilmore's band, singing by several thousand children and a number of eloquent patriotic speeches by way of welcome to the historic relic of Revolutionary days.

The First Hanging Since John Brown's.

Andrew J. Scott, colored, was executed in the jail yard at Charlestown, W. Va., Friday, for the murder of his wife by poison. About 150 persons were admitted to the enclosure. The prisoner was very calm. There was no struggle, the fall breaking his neck. This is the first hanging that has taken place at Charlestown since John Brown and his raiders paid with their lives the penalty of their insurrection 36 years ago.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

Clipped and Condensed From Our Exchanges.

The Huntingdon Reformatory has 495 inmates.

Centre county, the home of Governor Hastings, has received eight appointments up to this time.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania began the October term in Pittsburg Monday and handed down opinions in 145 cases the first day. The sitting will probably last about six weeks.

Official statistics show that in the state of Ohio 6546 suits for divorce were brought during the year. Of the petitions 970 were refused and 2497 divorces were granted, the remaining cases still being in the courts.

The department of public instruction is preparing a revised edition of the school laws of Pennsylvania, which will contain all the laws pertianing to the public schools enacted by the legislature since the foundation of the system.

J. W. Wilson, who lives near Jackson's Hole, reported at Idaho Falls, Idaho, on Saturday, that Captain Smith, who started the trouble at Jackson's Hole in July last, and two other white men, were shot from ambush and killed by Indians October 3.

A cat belonging to a man in Kankakee, Ill., became so troublesome that the owner decided to drown it. He waded out into the river and plunged the cat beneath the water. Then he discovered that he had stepped into a hole. In a few minutes he was drowned. The cat went home alone.

The South Carolina Constitutional convention Friday adopted a resolution calling upon the Federal Government to recognize the Cubans as belligerents so soon as the rules of international law will permit. A recess was then taken until October 15.

Dr. Wm. F. Teeter, 209 South Main street, Chambersburg, Pa. Painless extraction, fine fillings, crown and bridge work, artistic artificial teeth. All work guaranteed. Won't be underbid in prices. 20 years' experience with all the latest and best approved methods in dentistry. Oct. 3, tf.

Dr. G. L. McKay, a missionary in Formosa, says it is altogether wrong to suppose, as many do, that it is enmity against the missionaries and missionary work that has actuated the Chinese in the massacres. It is simply a breaking out of hostility felt against all foreigners. That the missionaries were the men who suffered was because they were on the spot unprotected and easily reached.

Six men held up a train near Caston, Indian Territory, early Monday morning. After all their risk, trouble and planning they secured but 85 cents. They were so disgusted that they threw the money on the floor, cursed the express messenger and left. They were unable to open through the safe.

Captain George Herbert, the well-known journalist, died at his home in Irvington, New Jersey, Sunday. He was 63 years old. He was connected with the Fenian movement. He had served as contributor, correspondent and in editorial capacity on a number of Philadelphia papers and on others in other sections of Pennsylvania.

During the laying of the corner-stone of St. Mary's Catholic church, in Loraine, Ohio, Sunday morning, part of the platform fell and three hundred people were precipitated into an excavation. Rosa McGee, a child, was killed and twenty-three other persons were injured, eleven fatally. It is said the contractors are responsible for the accident, having used poor timbers for the support of the platform.

Odd Fellow Officers Installed.

District Deputy Grand Master, J. W. Gordon, has installed the following officer in their respective lodges:

October 1. Waynesboro, No. 219. N. G., W. H. Smith; V. G., S. B. Gilbert; Asst. Sec., A. N. Russell; Treasurer, R. Shover; Representative to Grand Lodge, H. H. Leidig. Secretary of the Lodge is W. I. Bikle.

October 2. Mason & Dixon, No. 914. N. G., W. H. Rummell; V. G., W, O. B. Sperow; Asst. Sec., John H. Beard; Treasurer, Robert St. Clair.

October 3. Greencastle, No. 228. N. G., D. E. Kisecer; V. G., H. Z. Weant; Asst. Sec., C. H. Carr; Treas., J. Detrich; Representative, J. P. Talhelm. Secretary is J. P. Talhelm.

October 4. At Dry Run, Fannettsburg, No. 811. N. G., W. W. Rosenberry; V. G., Jacob Miller; Treas., J. H. McKim; Representative, J. Harry Jones. Secretary is John A. Elder.

October 5. At Upper Strasburg, Letterkenny, No. 663. N. G., R. M. Carbaugh; V. G., J. W. Newcomer; Asst. Sec., C. N. Miller; Treas., J. V. B. Leedy; Representative, L. A. Leedy. Secretary is H. G. Worthington.

October 7. Newburg, No. 233. N. G., J. W. Geyer; V. G., D. W. Hoffer; Asst. Sec., J. W. Bradley; Treas., I. U. Poffinberger; Representative, Banner Graves. Secretary is M. L. McCune.

The officers of Columbus No 75 will be installed this (Thursday) evening.

LEGAL NOTICES.

In re-petition of JOHN W. ETTER for citation upon WILLIAM ETTER, et al. } In the Orphans' Court of Franklin county, Pa.

FRANKLIN COUNTY,
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: ss:—

To JOSIAH ETTER, one of the executors of JOHN ETTER, deceased, GREETING:

WE COMMAND YOU as before that laying aside all business and excuses, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judge of the Orphans' Court, to be holden at Chambersburg, in and for the county of Franklin, on Tuesday, the 22d day of October, A. D. 1895, to answer said bill or petition exhibited in our said court praying that a citation may be issued to William Etter and Josiah Etter, executors of John Etter, deceased, et. al., to show cause why the dower fund, payable at the death of the widow of Joseph Waddel, and the interest payable annually to her during her life to the extent to which the same has accrued, and which was chargeable upon the farm devised to William Etter, should not be paid by the parties aforesaid, in whom the land is now vested, or who own or are interested in the same, and that a decree may be made, as justice may require, and according to equity touching the payment of the said charges, and further abide the order of the Court in the premises.

And hereof fail not.

Witness the Honorable John Stewart, President Judge of our said Court at Chambersburg, the 24th day of September, A. D., 1895.

{SEAL}

D. L. GROVE,
Oct. 3, 3-t. Clerk of the Orphans' Court.

NOTICE.—

Estate of the REV. BENJ. S. SCHNECK, late of Chambersburg, Pa., deceased. } In the ORPHANS' COURT of Franklin County, Pa.

Now, 2nd September, 1895, Court grants a rule upon all parties interested in the partition of the Estate of the said decedent, to appear in open court, on the 22nd day of October, A. D., 1895, at ten o'clock, A. M., and accept or refuse the Real Estate at the valuation fixed by the return of inquest, or make bids on the same, or show cause why the same shall not be sold on their neglect or refusal to accept the same.

In pursuance of the above order notice is hereby given to Benjamin Cook, Owatonna, Steele Co., Minnesota; David Cook Kasson, Dodge Co., Minnesota; Benjaman Cook, Committee of Mary Cook, Owatonna, Steele Co., Minnesota; Sophia Chase, Chicago, Illinois; Sophia C. Hall, Wilmington, Delaware; Benjamin F. Keller, Bramwell, Mercer Co., West Virginia; John Shaw, Joseph Donahoo and Gertrude Donahoo of Washington, D. C., Jackson Walters and Boyd Walters, Darwin, Illinois, to appear in Orphans' Court on the 22nd day of October, 1895 at ten o'clock, A. M., in accordance with said order of the Orphans' Court.

D. L. GROVE,
Clerk of the Orphans' Court. {SEAL}
Sept. 12, 1895.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GOTLEIB CRAMER, deceased.

The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Franklin County, Pa., to audit the first and final account of Anna Catharine Cramer, dec'd., one of the administrators c. t. a. of Gotleib Cramer, late of Chambersburg, Pa., dec'd., as stated by Isaac Stine, Executor of Anna Catharine Cramer, deceased, to pass upon any exceptions filed to said account, and to make distribution of the fund in the hands of accountant, to and amongst those legally entitled to the same, will sit for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Chambersburg, Pa., on Monday the 21st day of October, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties in interest must be present and present their claims or be forever debarred from participating in the said balance for distribution.

GARNET GEHR,
Auditor.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM:

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale on the premises, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1895, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described REAL ESTATE: A fine Gravel and Limestone Farm situate one-half mile north of Fannettsburg, containing One Hundred and Twenty-Four and a half Acres, of which 90 acres are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation; 34½ acres are well covered with good Oak and Chestnut timber. The improvements are a good Log and Frame DWELLING Weatherboarded, a good BANK BARN, 72x35 feet; Wagon Shed, Hog Pen, Wash-house and other outbuildings. A never-failing Well of good Water at the door, also three Cisterns, one of which is at the barn. There are also three Orchards of excellent fruit in fine bearing.

Terms favorable, will be made known on day of sale.

GEORGE UMBRELL.

Hospital Tonic

is the acknowledged leader in a Pure Extract of

MALT AND HOPS,

25cts. a bottle.

Sold only at

MONTGOMERY'S PHARMACY,
Hotel Montgomery.

Dry Goods

—AT—

LOW PRICES.

WE HAVE a fine line of Black and Colored Henriettas and Serges. These goods never sold as low as they are this season. A splendid assortment of Dress Goods, Dress Ginghams, Sateens, Percales, Jaconets, Ducks, etc. Our Jaconets and Percales for Waists were never prettier. Muslins from 3 cents upwards. Cottonades, Shirtings, Ginghams, etc., variety of styles and prices. We always have on hand a good stock of Cashmeres for Men's and Boys' wear. We keep the Celebrated Jackson Corsets and Corset Waists. Prime Featers always on hand.

E. J. BLACK,
57 South Main Street.

Ready for the Fall Campaign

with everything decreed by the world's dictators of fashion for the coming season.

SIDE COMBS.

The side comb has come to the front, indeed to the back and to all parts of the head, and it has come to stay. Real Tortoise Shell Side Combs 45c. to $8 per pair. Silver and gold decorated 75c. to $10 per pair.

Real Tortoise Shell Hair Pins,

75c. to $13 each.

The pompadour roll is bound to come; is here now, in fact, Shell Pompadour Combs, $1.50 to $10.

POCKETBOOKS.

New styles Combination Pocket Books, in all the latest tints—blue, green and tan, finished in sterling silver; richly gilded and enameled, $1.50 and upward. Card Cases in all the newest tints and decorations, $1.50 and upward.

The Loveliest Belts

in sterling silver, richly gilded and enameled. The price? Well, come in and see them first. They are worth coming miles to see.

We count the fall trade as starting with Monday morning and here is the grandest gathering of new and exclusive China, Silver, Cut Glass and Art goods.

GEO. W. LUDWIG,
Public Square, Chambersburg, Pa.

Do Not Wait.

If you need a heavy winter suit or an overcoat you will do much better by buying it now than to wait until the real cold weather is here. Our stock of

Fall and Winter Clothing

is something nice to look at and the prices on everything are much lower than ever heard of; it is really wonderful how cheap we can sell

Clothing, Boots and Shoes

this season. Before buying come and see us at the

BOSTON CLOTHING HOUSE,
Opposite National Hotel,
Chambersburg, Pa.

GREAT BLANKET SALE AT SIERER'S.

Just opened 7 cases New Blankets.

60 Pairs Grey Blankets at 70c per pair.

25 Pairs White Wool Blankets at $2.00 per pair.

50 Pairs White Blankets going at 75c., 85c. and 90c. per pair.

40 Pairs All Wool Scarlet Blankets at $3.25 per pair. Regular price $4.00.

85 Pairs nice soft Blankets in White, Grey and Tan colors at 49c. per pair.

40 Pairs heavy Grey and Brown Blankets, large size, going at $1.00 and $1.10 per pair.

50 Pairs All Wool White Blankets going at $2.50 per pair. Regular price $3.25.

50 Pairs very large White and Scarlet Blankets going at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00 per pair.

J. SIERER,
No. 54 South Main St.,
Chambersburg, Pa.

HOKE & APPENZELLAR

Muslin Underwear.

We take pleasure in mentioning our various styles and prices of Muslin Underwear. We can please you, of this we are sure. Come and see. Special lot of

Outing Blankets

at 69 cents a pair; just the thing for camping out.

We have a line of Summer Wash Goods at cut prices.

Hoke & Appenzellar.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers.

WE OFFER our services to the people of Franklin County, promising work which is founded upon years of experience and careful study. The latest methods of scientific embalming employed, if requested, and satisfaction guaranteed. All lines of

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

Will be found at our rooms, including Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Emblems and Flowers. Calls to town or country responded to promptly, day or night.

J. A. SELLERS & BRO.,
No. 16 West Market Street,
Telephone Connection. Chambersburg, Pa.

Buying for Cash and Selling for Cash

Always Saves Money.

We have a brand new stock of Dry Goods and Notions which you will do well to at least examine before purchasing elsewhere. Our Wash Dress Goods are beauties in many different fabrics. Lace Curtains from 30 cents a pair up. Many other bargains we will gladly show you.

HOLLAR & NACE,
Opposite National Hotel. Cash Dry Goods and Notions.

YOU

ALL want to trade where your money will go the farthest. That place in Chambersburg is at

BANKS BROS.

Decorated dinner sets, $5 to $25.	Hammocks, 50 cents.
Toilet sets, $1 to $5.	Cedar tubs, 48 cents.
Cups with handles, 3 cents.	Wash boilers, 45 cents.
Saucers, 3 cents.	Oil stoves, 49 cents to $3.
Plates, 3 to 10 cents.	Sprinkling cans, 10 to 50 cents.
Lamp chimneys, 3 cents and up.	Two-quart coffee pots, 10 cents.
Table oil cloth, best quality, 16c yd.	Sand soap, 3 cents.
Window shades, spring rollers, 16c.	Screen doors, 89 cents.
Paper shades, 7½ cents.	Window screens, 20 cents.

We keep almost everything and our prices are the lowest in the Cumberland Valley. Don't fail to visit this great store when you are in our town.

Rosedale Block, Chambersburg, Pa. BANKS BROS.

The Franklin Review.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1895.

A WORD IN PASSING.

Town and County Briefs With a Bit of Comment—Happenings of the Week and a Forecast of Coming Events.

The Salvation Army will hold one or more meetings in Shippensburg Sunday.

Ex-Prothonotary W. M. Gillan has purchased E. D. Smyser's grocery store, South Main street.

Work in the coal mine at Edenville still continues. The prospects for finding coal seem better than ever.

It is rumored that a new stocking factory to be operated by a stock company will soon be built in Hagerstown.

According to a private census, the taking of which was completed October 1, Hagerstown has a population of 14,571.

Judge Stewart has revoked the order for the special term of court that had been proclaimed by the sheriff for next week.

Crowds are visiting the York county agricultural fair this week, all of whom pronounce it a great success which deserves liberal patronage.

During the season lately closed, over 18,000 guests were registered at the Blue Mountain House, a larger number than ever before in any one season.

The first entertainment in the Young Men's Christian Association course will be held Tuesday evening, October 22, by the Swedish Concert Company.

J. B. Slyder, Adams county, shot a crane that measured five feet ten inches from tip to tip of its wings. The bird standing was five feet in height.

George M. Byers, St. Thomas, has the thanks of the REVIEW for a large basket of Pittsburg Pippins and Smoke House apples. They are very fine, indeed.

Harper Miller, Upper Strasburg, has closed out his mercantile business at Boiling Springs, Cumberland county, and has rented the storeroom, dwelling, etc.

John C. Miller, Hagerstown, besides making 1000 gallons of cider per day, is boiling applebutter on a large scale. Fruit jellies of different kinds are also made.

The Newburg Tribune is much improved in matter and make-up since receiving its new dress. It is a clean, newsy, local paper and should have a wide circulation.

The firemen from all parts of the state who attended the firemen's convention at Reading last week are loud in their praises of the people of that city for their cordial greetings and hospitable entertainment.

There was a baptismal service by immersion at Martin's Bridge on Antietam creek in the Corner below Mercersburg Sunday. Eight or more persons were baptised. The service was performed by Rev. E. L. Hughes of Lehmaster.

An exchange is authority for the statement that Pennsylvania ordains more young men to go out and preach in the interest of all the Protestant denominations than any of the other states, and as a rule, they are well trained and educated for the work.

Bee hunters, after the honey which the insects had hoarded for the winter are cutting down trees along the Maryland border, in which they find large deposits. Adams county is a region full of such wealth at present, and many "bee trees" are now being cut down in that region.

Hon. Thad. M. Mahon purchased the Greenvillage creamery at Sheriff's sale, Wednesday of last week. The Shippensburg News thinks he might run it in connection with the congressional restaurant at Washington to supply cream for the "cold tea" furnished the members of congress.

The Carlisle water company, Harrisburg, capitalized at $10,000, was incorporated Saturday by the State Department to supply water to the borough of Carlisle. Directors, W. A. Mullin, Mt. Holly Springs; J. C. Bucher, Boiling Springs; H. T. Duke, Philadelphia; Jno. A. Herman, T. Kittera VanDyke, Philadelphia.

Last week's issue of the Fulton Republican contains the valedictory of the late editor, J. Z. Over, Esq., and the salutatory of the new owners and editors, Francis M. Taylor & Company. The first issue under the new management shows capable work and a good deal of it and indicates that the new publishers are bound to succeed.

The Mercersburg Journal tells of a pear tree on the premises of Samuel Houpt, at Charlestown, Peters township, that is bearing its second crop this season. The first crop came early, then it blossomed again and now has a number of fully developed pears of the Bartlett variety. If the weather permits it is likely they will mature.

The 21st Penna. Cavalry Association will hold its sixth annual reunion in Lancaster Tuesday, October 29. Captain James T. Long, Gettysburg, will furnish orders for reduced railroad rates. This should be an item of interest to the many survivors of the regiment in this county. A number of Franklin county boys saw active service in the 21st.

Noah Sheely, whose large apple orchard at Hilltown, Adams county, was noted in the REVIEW last week, has sold his entire crop of winter apples to a firm in Chicago. They are being shipped this week in barrels to Chicago where they will be kept in cold storage. There are about 12,000 bushels and thirty cars will be needed to transport them.

The mountain road in Metal township which was referred to in the REVIEW last week as in bad condition, has been since repaired and is in much better condition now. It is probable that the supervisor was notified of its condition. The other roads in Metal township and Upper Path Valley and Amberson's are in as good condition as could be expected.

The students of Wilson college visited the Industrial school at Scotland on Monday, in a body. A special train conveyed them to the school. General and Mrs. Young and the other members of the faculty showed the young ladies every attention. After the visit they went to Mont Alto where they enjoyed an excellent supper, after which they returned home.

Some one has evidently killed a goose to find out what kind of winter weather we will have and when we may expect it; because an exchange says: The goose bone is nearly all white this year and those that know say the result will be that the snow will be on the ground from early December until late in April. A long, cold winter, filled with blustering storms is ahead. There are other things that confirm this. Corn husks are unusually thick, and woodchucks and chipmunks are already fat enough to kill.

The new brick building of the Chambersburg woolen mill, which is being built in the place of the one that was burned several weeks ago is rapidly nearing completion. It is handsome and commodious, with two full stories and dormer windows. Under the management of D. K. Appenzellar the mill is kept busy and the work on the new building is being pushed along with energy.

Carlisle had its first trolley accident Thursday evening, when John Wardecker was thrown from a car and was considerably bruised. He was going out to his son's residence on West street and when he attempted to leave the car as it was running at a lively rate, he could not keep up with the momentum of the body and he fell. He was picked up and taken into a residence where he soon recovered.

Among the very good weekly papers of the Cumberland Valley is the Shippensburg News, which recently entered its fifty-third volume. Under the editorial and business management of Mr. J. C. Wagner it has reached a stage of excellence and prosperity above those of any former years. He is to be congratulated upon the news and literary value of his journal as well as its liberal advertising patronage.

The chief burgess and town council of Gettysburg some time ago issued a three and one-half per cent. loan on the credit of the borough at the instance and request of several wealthy gentlemen, of that town. The loan still remains in the hands of the town council without a local taker. A four per cent. bond of that borough was offered at public sale, later, which was sold for less than par.

The commodious barn of Enoch Hart, Esq., Needmore, Fulton county, was burned some days ago and in it all his crops of grain and hay. A number of farming implements belonging to his farmer, Wesley McKee, were also destroyed. There was a small insurance which will not cover near half the loss. The barn was struck by lightning and in a very few moments afterward was enveloped in flames.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Cumberland Valley R. R., Monday, the following officers and directors were elected: T. B. Kennedy, president; Geo. B. Roberts, Philadelphia; Hon. John Stewart, Jno. P. Green, Philadelphia; J. Herman Bosler, Carlisle; A. J. Cassett, Philadelphia; Edw. B. Watts, Carlisle; M. C. Kennedy, Henry D. Welsh, Philadelphia; Spencer C. Gilbert, Harrisburg; Jno. N. Hutchinson, Philadelphia.

A very interesting meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held in the Central Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon. H. C. White presided. The male quartet sang very beautifully; Rev. T. J. Sherrard offered prayer, Miss Atwell sang a solo. General Secretary of the Association S. M. Bard then addressed the meeting very earnestly and was attentively heard. The benediction was pronounced by Rev. E. H. Leisenring.

Last Thursday the three remaining members of the Board of Health, Shippensburg, says the Carlisle Herald, tendered their resignations to the Council, the same to take effect immediately. The Board claims that ever since their appointment they have been antagonized and in many cases openly defied when they attempted to carry out the law, and that council did not sustain them. A new Board has been created by Council at a special meeting.

Miss Peggy Castle, who lives at Beaver Station, Dauphin county, was one hundred years old Saturday. She was born in Harrisburg, October 5, 1795. Some years later her father moved to Lower Paxton township, where Miss Castle has resided ever since. She lives with her sister Leah, who is eighty-one years old, and a nephew, David C. Krebs, an aged man, who supports the two old sisters. Miss Peggy can get around quite lively for one of her age, but her eyesight is bad and her hearing defective. She can talk very little English, but converses fluently in Pennsylvania Dutch.

Two sharpers tried to swindle Isaac O. Swain, a farmer, near Piney Grove, Md., twelve miles above Hancock. They succeeded in selling him a bottle of colored water, calling it cancer medicine, and obtained from him two checks for $75 and $42, respectively. Swain soon discovered the swindle and notified the banks in several towns by telegraph not to honor the checks. He hurried to Hancock and while he was in the bank there the men went in and presented the checks for payment. He objected to the payment and the men left hurriedly with them in their possession. They pretended to be medicine peddlers but are undoubtedly scoundrels.

Charles D. Minehart, of Lurgan, brother of T. Z. Minehart, Esq., made a narrow escape from a serious injury Friday evening. With a party of hands he went to the mountain near Upper Strasburg to get a traction engine to run his cider press, the water power having given out. The party had started down the mountain with the engine when the water tank became uncoupled. The men raised the coupling and Mr. Minehart crawled under to recouple the tank when the coupling again fell. He had taken the precaution to place a rock under it and this prevented it from falling on him heavily. If the entire weight had fallen on him he would have been seriously injured. He worked next day but was quite sore from the squeeze he received.

For Libel Reform.

President Col. Rogers, of the State Editorial Association, has appointed the following committee, of which he is ex-officio chairman, to prepare a bill for presentation to the next legislature to inaugurate libel reform: W. C. Kreps, Greencastle; Thomas V. Cooper, Media; James H. Lambert, Philadelphia; P. C. Boyle, Oil City; W. A. Magee; Pittsburg; E. F. Acheson, Washington; Thos. Chalfant, Danville; S. C. Bolles, Erie, and Howard Mutchler, Easton, with R. H. Thomas, Mechanicsburg, as secretary. The committee will meet in Harrisburg Wednesday, the 16th inst.

Rain Is Needed Badly.

Not for many years have the pasture fields in Path Valley been so brown and bare as they are now for want of rain. Altoona is being supplied with water by railroad trains from Hollidaysburg. The "Mountain City" is in a deplorable condition for want of water. Pipe lines have been laid from Hollidaysburg to Gaysport borough upon petition of council from the latter place. Other nearby towns are in an alarming condition. In many other sections of the state the people are as badly off and if rain does not come soon there will be absolute suffering of live stock and human beings as well.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Items of Interest About Your and Our Friends and Those Whom We All Know.

Dr. E. G. Jones, Dry Run, was a business visitor to Chambersburg Tuesday.

Isaac Irwin, an aged gentleman, is ill at his home on Queen street, from pneumonia.

Virgil Sipes, son of John P. Sipes, Esq., McConnellsburg, spent Sunday with friends in Chambersburg.

Solomon Bender, Queen street, is lying critically ill with dysentery. Mr. Bender is advanced in years and his recoverp is scarcely hoped for.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wesley, of the Montgomery House, were called to Reading last week to attend the funeral of a niece, who died after a protracted illness.

William Gunnells, Knobsville, Fulton county, stopped in the REVIEW office Monday on his way to Waynesboro to spend a few days with friends. He was a welcome caller.

Hon. T. M. Mahon, Hon. W. Rush Gillan and Hon. W. U. Brewer are professionally engaged in McConnellsburg at court this week, on a suit between the county commissioners and the county auditors, and in other causes.

Miss Cora M. Devor, Fannettsburg, has gone to Philadelphia, where she will teach instrumental music in a private school. Miss Devor is one of the most skilful pianists in this section and there is no hazard in predicting her success.

Hiram L. Byers and family of Shelby, Ohio, are visiting friends in St. Thomas and vicinity. They were met at the C. V. station Tuesday by his brother, Geo. M. Byers, who took the visitors to his home. Mr. Byers has not been east for four years. He was called home then by the death of his mother.

Horace Nace and Misses Nellie Trout and Mary Robinson, McConnellsburg, were guests of D. B. Nace's family, South Main street, Monday night. Mr. Nace and Miss Trout returned home Tuesday, and Miss Robinson went to join her parents in Washington, D. C., where the family is residing for the winter.

Rev. H. G. Finney, who has been pastor of the Rocky Spring and other Presbyterian congregations in the county, left on Tuesday for his new home in Petersburg, Huntingdon county. Mr. Finney drove in a carriage, the other members went by rail. Mr. Finney and family have a large circle of friends in this county.

Dr. J. D. Kirk, of Roanoke, Va., is visiting his brother, A. A. Kirk, Esq., who resides on the Doctor's farm at Guilford Springs. Since he has purchased this farm Dr. Kirk has had it greatly improved. There are many rods of new wire fences, the buildings have been repaired and other improvements have been made. It is now one of the most desirable farms in the vicinity of Chambersburg.

A Peculiar Step-Parent.

David Claudy, of Upper Strasburg, has a rooster which has instincts that are usually found in the female sex of the chicken tribe. His neighbor, Mr. Weirich, had a chicken hen that hatched out a brood of five guineas. Not liking her progeny she deserted them. Then Mr. Claudy's rooster took charge of the brood and has been caring for them ever since. The guineas are now half grown but their step-parent still looks after them and well supplies the place of a guinea mother.

A Pleasant Surprise To An Estimable Lady.

A delightful surprise party was given Mrs. Levi Brandt, the lady who looks after the culinary department of the Brandt hostelrie in St. Thomas, on Saturday evening. It was the anniversary of Mrs. Brandt's birthday and was arranged by her husband and daughters and her sister, Mrs. Feger, of Pottsville, who was visiting the Brandt family. There were hearty congratulations from many guests, and kind wishes for the coming years of the amiable hostess, and good cheer in abundance loaded the tables in the dining room. There was also excellent music and the kindly conversation one likes to hear. The wish of all who know them is that Mr. Brandt and his amiable helpmeet may celebrate many anniversaries of their birth and that each succeeding one may be happier than the last.

Nothing Like Contentment.

From last week's Fulton Democrat we clip the following: The Mount Union Times says: "Here's a good one on Fulton county, taken from Selinsgrove Times of last week: 'Fulton is gaining in population by accession from emigration of foreigners, who are attracted by the cheap lands of the locality.' How about it, Bro. Peck?"

We haven't seen the foreigners, and we know of no cheap lands. No county in the State has a population so genuinely American as ours. It is choice—conservative. We have four hundred and and forty-two square miles of territory, and ten thousand one hundred and forty-nine people. We are not crowded. We don't want to be. We have people enough in the county to make a town as large as Chambersburg, but we have no thought of herding ourselves together in that way. We believe in spreading ourselves. No, no; our neighbors are mistaken.

Happily Wedded In Mercersburg.

On Tuesday evening at 6.30 o'clock, Lewis T. Byron and Miss Virginia Shannon Brewer were united in marriage in Trinity Reformed church, Mercersburg, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick pastor of the congregation, assisted by Rev. J. G. Rose of the Presbyterian church. The church was profusely and tastefully decorated with palms, smilax, chrysanthemums, carnations etc. The bridal couple during the ceremony stood under an arch fourteen feet high, from the center of which was suspended a wedding bell composed of life-everlasting.

The assemblage in the church was the largest that was ever present on such an occasion in that edifice. All the seats and standing room were occupied and the ushers were embarrassed as to what they should do with the late comers.

The groom's best man was Dr. E. A. Hudson and the bridesmaids were, Miss Mary Duffield Irvine, Miss Harriet Duffield, Welsh Run; Miss Mary R. Patterson, Miss Harriet W. McCullough. The maid of honor was Miss Mary E. Grayden, Harrisburg.

After the ceremony a reception was tendered a large number of the guests and the attendants, at the bride's home where the happy coupie received many hearty congratulations. The presents were numerous, appropriate and some of them quite costly.

At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Byron left on an extended wedding tour to the eastern cities and the south. Some time will be spent at the Atlanta exposition.

FIREMAN MIDDLEKAUF KILLED.

Struck By a Bridge on the Western Maryland Railroad.

At 12.45 Monday afternoon John K. Middlekauf, fireman on engine 47 drawing a freight train from Edgemont to Shippensburg on the W. M. R. R., was so seriously injured by his head striking the side timbers of a road bridge over the railroad at Ernst, about two miles southeast of town, that he died about 5 o'clock in the evening.

No one saw Middlekauf when he was hurt, but the accident happened after the train left New Franklin as he was seen to be all right there. The only point at which the injury could be received is the bridge referred to above. The engineman, A. L. McCleary, did not see the man injured nor know of it immediately because his place is at one side of the large boiler while the fireman's place is on the other side. As the train approached Chambersburg McCleary noticed that the firemen did not ring the bell, just at this time his attention was called to persons along Water street who noticed and called to him, directing his attention to the fireman. He hurried around the boiler and found Middlekauf hanging out of his cab window unconscious and bleeding from the nose and ears. He stopped the train, uncoupled the engine and brought Middlekauf to town, when he was taken into the office of Miller's Hotel. Surgeons were called and they found that he had been struck on the side of the head above the right temple, the skull was fractured there and also at the base of the brain, evidently, as was indicated by the bleeding at the ears.

Middlekauf lived until about 5 o'clock but was never conscious after he was struck. It is evident that when the accident happened he was leaning far out of the cab. An examination of the bridge timbers showed that a dent had been made in one of them by a cord in Middlekauf's cap.

The injured man was 27 years old and lived with his widowed mother whom he supported, in Hagerstown. The mother is in delicate health and his death is a terrible shock to her. He was one of ten children and the youngest of them. He was a full member of the Royal Arcanum in Hagerstown, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and of the Knights of Pythias and a member of the Reformed church in that place. He is said to have been an exemplary young man in every respect.

Two brothers, a married sister, Mrs. Heard, and her husband, came over from Hagerstown in the evening and arranged for the removal of the body. It was escorted to the C. V. train at 10 p. m. by members of C. V. Council Royal Arcanum and Knights of Pythias. J. A. Sellers & Bro., undertakers, had charge of the body here and conveyed it to the train.

Monday evening Coroner Kennedy summoned the following jury who viewed the body and took the testimony of Samuel C. Weagley, who identified it: Geo. W. Britsch, S. D. Culbertson, J. S. Barnitz, Jas. A. Hamilton, C. W. Cremer and J. T. Keefer. The jury then adjourned till Tuesday at 3 p. m., when they went to the place of the accident on the train, when the bridge was inspected, and returned on a hand car.

The verdict of the cononer's jury was that death was accidental and that no blame attached to any one.

The brothers and sisters of the deceased are: William and Robert, Hagerstown; Dr. Joseph, Hayes City, Kansas; Mrs. Heard, Misses Jennie, Grace, Nellie, Belle and Bessie, Hagerstown.

Before going to railroading he had been engaged in other business but this seemed to be too confining, so a year ago he went to railroading because of its stirring, active life.

The Hagerstown Globe says of him: "As a man and a citizen he possessed the confidence and esteem of all with whom he came in contact. Honesty and integrity were traits of character shown in the performance of every obligation. He was a member of Zion's Reformed church; Valley Lodge, No. 70, Knights of Pythias, of which he was past chancellor, and of Penmar Council, Royal Arcanum. His mother will receive $1,500 from the Locomotive Firemen and $3,000 benefit from the Royal Arcanum." She will also receive $50 from the Knights of Pythias.

The funeral took place to-day (Thursday) from his late home in Hagerstown. The pall-bearers were selected from among his late associates in the orders of which he was a member. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. J. Spangler Keiffer, D. D.

Mrs. Middlekauf, the young man's mother is still greatly prostrated on account of the very sad occurrence.

The Case Was Dismissed.

Prior to the last regular term of court information had been made against William Hammond of Path Valley, for selling liquor without license. The case was to have been tried at last court, but in the absence of certain witnesses it was dismissed. These witnesses were taken before Judge Stewart and stated that they had been informed when they arrived in town that the suit was over.

Afterward William Hammond, Tremont Wilson and Alex. Pyles, were arrested for dissuading the witnesses from attending court. The case was heard before Justice Haulman on Tuesday morning, but as there was no evidence to prove the charge the case was dismissed.

Meeting of Borough Council.

All the members of council attended the regular meeting Monday night.

The permit to C. Elser to erect a building on Hood street was rescinded upon complaint of Charles Matz.

Commissioner Hassler reported that with proper care the town's water supply will meet all needed demands.

The streets will not be sprinkled after Saturday.

These drafts were granted: Borough, $2,518.39; water and light, $1,539.61; bond, $330.25. Treasurer Black reported borough receipts, $7,677.53; paid, $1,347.52; receipts, water and light, $1,197.20; paid $1000; receipts, bonds, $5,844.86; paid $380.25.

Sidewalks repaired, 150; arrests, 33; police fines, $17.60; borough fines, $8.00.

Income from electric light, $1,024.86; operating expenses, $536.46; for construction, $62.21; net earnings, $426.39; market collections, $109.10.

Water pumped at Siloam, 11,757,250; at steam plant, 14,916,000.

Board of Health reported certain slaughterhouses in bad condition.

Building permits were granted to H. E. Hoke and Mrs. T. M. Wood for brick addition to Chambersburg Woolen Mill, and to T. B. Wood's Sons for two story brick building on Third street.

Petition was heard from residents of Federal street to have street repaired. Referred to street committee.

RAILROAD NOTES.

What Is Being Doing On Various Lines.

Four shares of Gettysburg and Harrisburg railroad stock, the par value of which is $50, were recently sold at twenty-five cents a share. The building of the Western Maryland into Gettysburg has interfered greatly with the business of the other road.

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The shops of the Tuscarora Valley Railroad will be built at Blair's Mills, the present termimus of the road. The people of Upper Path Valley are sanguine in the belief that the road will soon be completed to Concord, then to Dry Run. Mr. T. M. Moorehead, the projector of the road, is a man of indomitable energy and many resources and it is believed that he will make the way, as he has the will, to connect Upper Path Valley with the P. R. R. by the extension of the line to Dry Run at least, in a short time.

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The record-breaking train on the Lackawanna road, which left East Buffalo at 8.47 a. m. Saturday, arrived at Hoboken at 4.19 p. m., making the run of 407 miles in 452 minutes. It is said that the only occasion for the hurry was that a Mr. Walker and his family wanted to get to New York as soon as possible. The train came into Hoboken over the Morris and Essex division of the railroad. That distance of 68 miles was covered in 66 minutes. The 199 miles from Buffalo to Binghamton were covered in 175 minutes. From Corning to Big Flats, a distance of six and one-half miles, the run was made in exactly four minutes, or at the rate of 99¼ miles per hour. The distance from Corning to Elmira, 16 miles, was made in 11 minutes. One would think this was entirely too fast for safety.

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Rumors are again circulating that the road from Selinsgrove to the Potomac will be butlt in the near future. This line has been surveyed a number of times but nothing ever came of these surveys. Now, however, it is said that the people of Shade Valley, Huntingdon county, and those on the line of the survey in Fulton county from Burnt Cabins to the Maryland line, have faith in the revival of the project. In this connection the Hagerstown Herald and Torch Light says: "A party of capitalists has purchased the Selinsgrove and Hancock Railroad route, including rights, privileges and surveys. This line was surveyed some years ago, and was projected to run through Fulton county via Burnt Cabins to Hancock, Md. The projectors have waited upon T. M. Moorehead, president of the Tuscarora Valley Railroad, which was recently completed to Blair's Mills, to secure the privilege of using a part of the latter's tracks, as it would save the building of twenty-five miles of new road. If this right is not secured, the projectors intend to build a parallel line up the valley."

This line would give the people of the eastern section of Fulton county an outlet via the B. & O. or the P. R. R., which is greatly needed.

GENERAL MAHONE DEAD.

The "Hero of the Crater" Passes Away After a Busy Life.

General William Mahone of Virginia, died at Chamberlain's Hotel, Washington, D. C., Tuesday at one o'clock, from the effects of a paralytic stroke received September 30. The end came peacefully and almost imperceptibly. The dying man had lain unconscious ever since last Sunday morning, taking no nourishment and showing no sign of life beyond faint respiration. The doctors said Monday that death was surely approaching, and Tuesday morning they told the family that death was near at hand.

All the members of the family were about the bedside when the end came, including Mrs. Mahone, the two sons, Butler and William Mahone, jr., Mrs. McGill, a daughter, Mr. L. L. Maury of Virginia, a nephew, and Captain Rogers, an old friend of the general and present chairman of the Virginia Republican committee.

The country will long remember General William Mahone as one of the most picturesque figures and characters in public life during the last 30 years. Exceptionally slight in stature and frame, he has been a marked man in great assemblages. His peculiar style of dress, and especially his hat, attracted attention to him.

He was in his sixty-ninth year. His favorite sobriquet was "Hero of the Crater," won by his wonderful courage in the attack on Petersburg when the Federal forces sprung a mine beneath the Confederate defense. He fought like a tiger and later historians give to him almost alone the credit of keeping Petersburg from the Union hands by repairing before sunset the shattered Confederate lines. He had joined the Confederate army at once after the secession, participated in the capture of the Norfolk navy yard in 1861 and raised and commanded the Sixth regiment of Virginia. He was commissioned a brigadier general in March, 1864, and six months later became a major general. At the close of the war he returned to his original work of engineering and became president of the Norfolk and Tennessee railroad.

He was elected to the United States Senate in 1879 and was like a firebrand cast into a mass of dry tinder. From the peculiar attitude that he at once assumed he caused one of the most bitter controversies and stubborn deadlocks ever known in the history of that body.

Mahone at last acted with the Republicans and gave them the organization of the Senate. The Federal patronage in Virginia was turned over to him. He served in the Senate until 1887, when he was defeated. Although he has since resided almost constantly in Washington, he retained the Republican leadership in Virginia and in 1890 was an uncessful candidate for governor.

Runaway Horses Hurt Several People.

A week ago Daniel Hull, who lives in Hamilton township, several miles northwest of town, was driving a two-horse team in a wagon when the horses ran away, throwing him out and injuring him severely. His son David, who had another team in front of the runaways, tried to stop them; he left his own horses and got in front of his father's team with a rail but could not stop them. His own horses also ran off. The other team, having no driver, ran to the barnyard and smashed the wagon on a gate post. Daniel Hull, who was thrown, or jumped from the wagon, is about 70 years old, and it will take time to heal his injuries.

Friday evening David Hull and Benjamin Henry drove to town to get some medicine for the old gentleman, when the colt they were driving ran away near West Point hotel and threw both men from the vehicle. Hull was painfully hurt but Henry escaped without injury.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Those Who Have Passed to the Great Beyond—The Death Record In Franklin County and Elsewhere.

J. Harry Carbaugh died at his home near Mercersburg, Sunday October 6, aged about 28 years. Several months ago he was ill with pneumonia and had never fully recovered from the disease. He leaves a widow. He was registration assessor of Mercersburg district. He was also a member of the Junior O. U. A. M. The order adopted and published appropriate resolutions of respect to his memory.

Mrs. John E. Crawford died Friday at Fayetteville, after being ill a long time, aged 60 years. She is survived by her husband and one daughter. She was an estimable lady and for many years was a consistent member of the Reformed church. The funeral was largely attended on Monday and the body was followed to the grave in Cedar Grove cemetery by a large number of friends.

Adam Sierer, whose injuries by burning were told of in the REVIEW last week died at his home, West King street, Saturday evening about 9 o'clock. Mr. Sierer was in the 75th year of his age. He was born in Cleversburg, Cumberland county, in 1820, and was the oldest member of the family of whom two brothers, Joseph and Henry of Chambersburg, and a sister, Mrs. Mary St-Clair, Philadelphia, survive. In early life he first worked on a farm, then chopped wood and burned charcoal for Caledonia and other furnaces. Later he was in the produce commission business in Shippensburg. About 20 years ago he moved to Chambersburg and since then has been employed in the furniture manufacturing establishment of H. Sierer & Co.

Mr. Sierer was twice married. His son Edgar by his first marriage is dead; his widow and son Frank reside in Chambersburg. Mr. Sierer was married the second time, just 41 years to the day, before his death. His widow and the following children survive him: William, John, Miss May, Miss Nan and Mrs. M. D. Lehmaster, Chambersburg, and Mrs. Charles Fuller, Winchester, Va.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon; interment in Cedar Grove cemetery.

It will be remembered that some days ago Mr. Sierer had an attack of vertigo and fell against the stove in the dry house of H. Sierer & Co., and was badly burned. On account of his age and physical infirmities he never recovered from the nervous shock.

He was a good citizen, a kind parent and husband and esteemed by all who knew him.

A SAFE CRACKED AT SHIPPENSBURG.

Two Suspicious Characters Arrested By Chambersburg Policemen.

The safe in the C. V. R. R. warehouse at Shippensburg, was blown open on Tuesday night by robbers. Two holes were drilled in the door above the bolt; these were filled with an explosive and the door was blown entirely off. The shock broke the windows in the building and did other damage. All the money had been taken from the safe the evening before, except a little small change, so the safe crackers got but little for their pains. The noise was heard by oniy a few people and they paid but little attention to it. It is not known how many persons were implicated in the affair. Suspicion rested upon only one, a young man, a description of whom was sent to the other towns along the railroad.

Upon learning that a man answering the description of the young man had been seen at Greencastle, Constable Kyle of this place went down on the 9.45 train and saw three strangers whom he suspected. One of these purchased a ticket for Mercersburg; the other two started to walk up the railroad to Chambersburg. These he followed after wiring to Chief Swisher, who with policeman Smith walked down the C. V. tracks and arrested the men some distance south of Chambersburg, and lodged them in jail. The men wore good new clothes and had in their possession, gold rings, revolvers, cartridges, packages of court plaster and other property. The one was 28 years old and the other a boy of 16 years. They said they had been recently imprisoned in Manchester, Va., for selling goods without license and had been discharged. They claimed to be peddlers. They will have a hearing to-morrow (Friday) afternoon. Word was sent to Mercersburg to look after the man who purchased a ticket to that place in Greencastle. At last accounts nothing had been heard of him.

It was thought that these men might have been connected with the Shippensburg burglary, but nothing is yet definitely known. The account which the two men gave of themselves is not at all satisfactory, and if they were not implicated in the Shippensburg affair, it is still believed that they are bad characters

Conference Appointments.

The 107th annual session of the Pennsylvania U. B. conference (old constitution) which met at Mount Pleasant church near Scotland, closed its labors Saturday last. Bishop H. T. Barnaby, presided. Rev. M. F. Keiter, D. D., represented the publishing house at Dayton, Ohio. The following assignments of ministers were made: Presiding Elder, B. G. Huber; Chambersburg, A. H. Shank; Greencastle, W. R. Burkholder; St. Thomas, J. C. Coulson; Alto Dale, G. W. Perrey; Rocky Spring, J. A. Hamilton; Mt. Pleasant, S. J. Nicklas; Shippensburg, D. J. Peters; Carlisle, J. S. Sollenberger: Mechanicsburg, S. Diller; Littlestown, I. C. Weidler; York Springs, J. C. Pease; Manchester, P. Nicklas; Franklintown, J. A. Burkholder; Eshcol, D. M. Hench.

Chambersburg Markets.

CHAMBERSBURG, Thursday, Oct. 10, 1895.

No. 1. Longberry	.60	Butter	18
No. 1. Foltz	.60	Eggs	16
No. 2. of any kind	.58	Lard	07
Oats	.23	Tallow	—
Rye, new	.40	Bacon-hams	10
Corn	.35	Bacon-shoulder	06
Timothy	1.20	Bacon-sides	06
Clover seed	4.50	Peaches-pared	10
Timothy hay	10.00	Peaches-unpared	05
Onions	.35	Cherries-pitted	08
Potatoes new	.25	Dried Apples	03
Vinegar	10	Beans	$1.50

Philadelphia Markets.

Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1895.

WHEAT.—No. 1 red, — No. 2 red, 65½@66c.

CORN.—No. 2 yellow, 39½@40c.; No. 2 mixed 37¼c.

OATS.—No. 2 white, 26c.

FEED.—Bran, $14.25@$15.25 per ton.

HAY AND STRAW.—Timothy, choice, $16@16.50 No. 1 mixed clover, $13.00; Rye straw, $11.00.

TALLOW.—Country, prime, 4@4¼c.

FLOUR.—Pennsylvania roller, clear, $3.20; straight, $3.35@$3.50 per bbl. Buckwheat flour, $1.75@$1.80 per 100 pounds; rye flour, $2.85 per barrel.

BUTTER.—Prints, fancy, 25c.; prime, 19@22.

EGGS.—Pennsylvania, fresh, 19c.

POULTRY.—Live fowls, hens 10@11c.; live spring chickens, 9@10c.

POTATOES.—Prime, 28 to 35c. per bushel.

WOOL.—Pennsylvania xx, 18c.; x, 17c.; medium, 21c.; common, 18@19c.

LIVE STOCK.—Beef Cattle, Extra, none; Good, 4¾@5c.; Medium, 4¼@4½c.; Common, 3½@4c.

SHEEP.—Extra, 3¾@3½c.; Good, 2¾@3c.; Medium, 2¼@2½c.; Common 1½@2c.; Lambs, 3@5c.

HOGS.—Good Western, 6¼@6¾c.; other grades, —@—c.

FAT COWS.—2½@3¼c.

MILCH COWS.—$25@$60.

THIN COWS.—$9@$20.

MILCH CALVES.—3@7½c.

DRESSED BEEVES.—5@7¼c.

SOLLENBERGER'S.

To FRANKLIN REVIEW:—

We want you to say to the citizens of Chambersburg and every home you may visit that our Stock of Dry Goods and Notions is exceptionally fine at this time, lots of good things and at low prices, too.

Shirt Waists——

We are showing some new things in Ladies' Shirt Waists, good styles. A waist won't cost you much. If you prefer to make a waist we are well supplied with Cotton and Silk Materials, suitable for waists.

Hosiery——

We can give you most anything you may want in Ladies', Gents' or Children's Hosiery. Our prices away down.

Gloves——

Lost of Gloves and Mitts, fast black and colors. A good Berlin Glove at 8 cents.

If you want good things in Dress Goods, consult our Dress Goods Counter.

D. D. SOLLENBERGER.

Have You Seen Them?

If Not, You've a Pleasure Before You.

The Best in town, spread out in bewildering array is our

Fall and Winter Stock

Of Men's and Boy's Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods. Our Stock of Piece Goods cannot be excelled.

Ever Late in Style and Rich in Quality

ADAM LOHMAN,
SOUTH MAIN ST.

POMEROY & MACKEY.

Corner Main and Queen Sts.

Challies were 12c., now 8c.
Pongees were 12c., now 8c.
Zephyr Ginghams for school Dresses were 18c., now 12c.
All other Summer Goods Reduced in proportion.

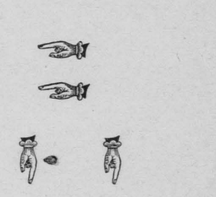
THE NEW MAN

In the next century may possibly be able to dispense with the article called by some

TROUSERS,
PANTALOONS,
PANTS or BREECHES,

But in this year of grace it is not policy for him to do so.

Special Bargains,
Less than Cost,
Prices $2,00 and $3.00.



New Fall Goods,

Fashionable Cut,
Exclusive Styles,
Reasonable Prices.

BACHELOR PANTS.

We've a lot that are trying the single blessedness plan, and we want to Marry them to you for $2.00 and $3.00 this week.

They are the $4.00 and $5.00 kind—some even better. Just as good to you as if we had a dozen of each, but not so good to us. First choice is always best.

A Breach of Promise If You Fail to Call.

We Challenge Competition that is fair and reasonable.

A. J. White & Son.

Look Right At Us,

D. C. EBERSOLE & Co.,

For We Have Something Important to say. We Carry the Following Leaders:

The Aultman Co. Engines, Threshers, Clover Hullers, Saw Mills, Stone Crushers and Street Machinery.
Jones Lever Plano Binder and Chain Mower.
Smith Six and Seven Foot Horse Rakes and Eureka Mowers.
The Mountville Steel Share Plows.
South Bend, Oliver and other Plows.
Riding and Walking Cultivators.
Single and Double Shovel Plows, Spring Harrows, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Wagons, Buggies, Coal, Lumber, Phosphate, Plaster, Oils, Leather and Rubber Belting and Hose.
Repairs made to all machinery.

D. C. EBERSOLE & Co.,

Nos. 2 and 4 Market St.,
Opposite Western Maryland Station. Chamberburg, Pa.

The Franklin Review.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1895.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The Lesson For Sunday, October 13.

International Bible lesson for Sunday, October 13, 1895, from Judges 7 : 13-23. Title: The triumph of Gideon. Golden text: "Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."

In the belief that the "Oriental Lesson-Lights" thrown upon this lesson will be of interest to those who desire to compare the period of the lesson with the present times in that land so full of interesting Bible history, the article of Dr. Tristram is reprinted from The Sunday School Times.

The Triumph of Gideon.—No story told in annals, whether sacred or profane, presents a more vivid picture of Arab ways and warfare than the repulse of the Midianite raid by Gideon. Every touch, every incident, is to the life. The names of the invading shaykhs—Zebah ("the man-killer"), Zalmunna, ("the pitiless"), Oreb, ("the raven"), Zeeb ("the wolf")—recall my own companion shayksi on the east of Jordan, of whom one was "the son of the leopard," the other "the father of the falcon." They had crossed the Jordan, with their thousands of followers, by the very same fords of Bethshean by which, thirty-eight years ago, when I was in the country, hundreds of the "children of the East" dashed over the plain of Esdraelon, with their horses and camels, and swept off a newly ripened harvest, but paid dearly in the loss of their rearguard and their stragglers when Arghyle Aga mustered his western Arabs and fell on them. Arab fashion, the camp was without sentries. Arab fashion, while fearing no resistance, their wives, their children, and their wealth, were with them, when Gideon and his servant stole unobserved into the camp, and heard one tell his dream to his fellow. To this day, the epithet "a barley cake" is hurled with contempt by a proud Bedwy at the fellah, the mere husbandman. In fact, anything of barley, as being the most inferior of grain, is spoken of with contempt by Orientals. Gideon returns to his three hundred, and arranges his plan of attack, with consummate skill, for the early part of the middle watch. In the New Testament period the Jews, following the Roman system, divided the night into four watches; but the original Hebrew division, which is also mentioned in the Talmud, was into three, of four hours each. The middle watch would therefore begin at ten o'clock. By eleven o'clock the whole host would be asleep, excepting the few who were sitting—not standing, like our sentries—in front of the tents. Gideon's men were actually without arms in their hands, though their swords and short clubs would be girt on their sides. As soon as they had got near the camp, he divided his little band into three companies, who, with earthen pots containing a lamp in one hand and a horn in the other, were to deploy noiselessly as soon as they had reached the encampment. Then, at a signal from their leader's horn, they were simultaneously to dash their pots to the ground, and show their lights, and with the war-cry of "The sword of the Lord, and of Gideon!" as the Moslem of today rushes madly on to the cry of "Ed-deen" ("the faith"), they raise the blast from their three hundred horns. Well might the sleeping host be startled by such a din. They knew not where to turn. In front, to the right and to the left, with the flashing lights and the trumpet blast, they fell upon one another in their blind terror, and madly rushed down the slope, from the plain of Jezreel to Bethshean. The stratagem of the lamp or torch in a pitcher is well known in Eastern warfare. Until the introduction of European methods into Egypt, the watchmen of Cairo concealed their lights in a jar, and used them as a modern policeman flashes his lantern. Throughout all history, Oriental hosts have been liable to such panics, often with much less reason than the Midianites. Such a panic seized the Syrian camp at the siege of Samaria; and in much later times such a panic completed the rout at Plassy, when it might be said that ten put ten thousand to flight. Again, how characteristic (Judg. 7 : 23) the readiness of the thousands who had retired, fearful and afraid, before the attack, to muster and join in the pursuit of the flying host, and doubtless afterwards to claim a share in the glory and the booty!

Make your chicken fricassee with boiling water instead of cold.

"Oh, John! The baby's swallowed your latch key!"

"Oh, that's all right. I can climb in the window."

"What's Dick doing now?"

"Well, Dick, he's a-doctorin.'"

"And John?"

"He's horse tradin.'"

"And William?"

"He's a savin' of souls."

"And Tom?"

"Well, Tom, he's sorter polticiainin aroun'."

"And you?."

"Well, I'm sorter farmin' an' a-feedin' of Dick, an' John, an' William, an' Tom."

Hickory Nut Candy.—One cupful hickory nut meats, two cupfuls granulated sugar, one-half cupful water. Boil sugar and water without stirring until thick enough to form a thread; flavor and set in a pan of cold water; stir quickly until white. Then stir in the nut meats. Put into a flat tin and cut into small squares.

In one of the skirmishes of Sherman on his march to the sea a fine-looking Negro man was brought into camp.

"Where are you from?" asked the officer on duty.

"Booneville, sah," replied the dusky son of Ham.

"What's the news down there?',

"Nothin,' boss,' cept dar's a man down dar lost a mighty good nigger dis morning, and I reckon he done los more afore night."—From the Louisville Evening Post.

Little Carrie had been instructed to learn a Scripture verse with the word "good" in it. Accordingly her parents taught her. "It is lawful to do good on the Sabbath day."

The little maid repeated her text many times softly to herself before the beginning of the general exercises in which all the Sunday school classes were to join. Then, when her turn came, she sent a ripple over the audience by reciting, in clear but lisping accents:

"It is awful to be good on the Sabbath day."

Twilight Hours With the Children.

BY MARGARET ARNOLD.

Children do not like to be ignored any better than we do, and they much appreciate it when we mothers have something out of the ordinary arranged for their amusement and entertainment during the twilight hour.

Have you ever tried a simple game like this? Have slips of paper given to each one. Now write on one piece a noun, on another an adjective, on another an article, on another a verb and adverb. Put these in separate piles, verbs by themselves, adjectives by themselves, etc. Let each child draw one of each kind and form a sentence. I rather think you will laugh. We had one that read: "The green dog sang sadly!" It is instructive, as it teaches the parts of speech, and it is also very funny. Try it, children, and get father and mother interested in it.

Another game is "Grocery Store." One must say: "I keep a grocery store, and I sell s—" Now each must guess; the one who guesses correctly has the next thing to sell. S—may mean salt or sugar, or anything usually kept in a grocery store. This game is very easily played, and you will be astonished to learn how much your children have observed in grocery stores that you never knew yourself.

The little game of "I have a cat." Have you ever tried it? Well, one begins by saying, "I have a cat, and she is an Angelic cat." The first one must describe his cat with a word commencing with A; the next one, "I have a cat; she is a Beautiful cat," or any word commencing with B; and so on. When you come to the letters X, Y, and Z, you will have to do some "tall thinking," as the boys say.

Then try acting out the names of some books that all have read or heard about. Or take some of the characters in Mother Goose, and teach the children to personate. It could be done with very little trouble, and calls out some thought at the same time.

Now, mothers, do not say you cannot spare the time to play with the children even an hour when "Tommy has no stockings," and "Susie has no frock," ready for the next day. I know all there is to be done—doesn't every mother know all about it?—but I know, too, that the time we spend amusing our children will be treasured in their hearts among their precious thoughts long after we are dead. The childhood joys and memories—God bless our mothers for the twilight-hour games and the twilight-hour talks!

Again, for a change, try "Throwing Light." One leaves the room, and while he is gone the rest of the company select a word like "kite," for instance; then when he comes in to the room you say, "We have a word that rhymes with mite." Then he must guess, and each one can hint mildly what it is like. The word can be "bite." Do not throw light on the word too strongly, but merely insinuate. This is much the same as dumb crambo.

"Loading a Ship" is fun. Tell the party you are bound for China, and if they will help load the vessel with a proper cargo, they can go as passengers. They will put all sorts of merchandise on, but unless the article begins with the first letter of the last name, that person cannot go. For instance, if Tim Snow were there, he could put on sugar or salt. Then the next boy may say, "Well, if he puts on salt, I'll put pepper," but that boy's name is Jones, so he cannot go; but if he would only promise to send jumping-jacks, he could go. Don't you see?

Often when a few children come in to spend an hour or two, these games may be found very useful, and are mirth-provoking as well as quiet.

Still another amusement is "I am a Man without a Straw." You must rob the broom of fifteen or twenty straws to commence with. Put the straws on the table. One begins by saying, "I am a man without a straw, and I come bringing apples"—or anything commencing with A. The next one repeats all he said, and adds something commencing with B. The next one repeats all said before, and adds something beginning with C. Now, if you omit one article, a straw is stuck in your hair or buttonhole, and then when your turn comes again, you will say, "I am a man with a straw," etc. Some children, after they have played awhile, leave out words purposely, so as to have straws added to their number.

The game of "Buzz' is old, but it pays to revive the old games now and then. You all know what "Buzz" is, but I will describe it. Begin to count, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, buzz, and say "buzz" when the number 7 comes, or any number that has 7 in it, or can be divided by 7. If you forget, you are out of the game. Some of the smart ones in arithmetic will silence some of the fathers and mothers quite quickly, because they are pretty sure to forget to say "buzz."

Have you played "Questions and Answers?" Take a sheet of paper and write fifty questions, numbering each question. Now take fifty slips of paper and write a number on each slip from one to fifty; or just as many tickets must be numbered as you have questions. Ask questions like these: "Who says I am the wittiest? No. 9." Then the one holding the ticket with 9 on it must rise—"I think I am very pretty." "Who wears the largest shoe? No. 12." "Who likes to look in the glass? No. 1." Get your mother, or maybe Bob when he is at home on a college vacation, to "make up" some nice funny questions for you. You will like this amusement. I have seen children much interested in it. Of course, these games are for our youngest children, but I find even we old folks enjoy them, too

Some wet evening, when your mother thinks "to stay at home is best," ask her if you cannot have a tub of water in the kitchen, and play "Bobbing for Apples." Fill the tub nearly full of water, then put in a number of apples. Now, kneel on the floor, put your hands behind you, and keep them there, and try and get an apple in your mouth. Don't scold them, mothers, if they should happen to slop over on the floor a bit. Clean water will not make much mess; the long-handled mop is handy, and Joe knows how to use it, don't you Joe?

"Never count the moments lost;
Never mind the time it cost;
Little feet will go astray;
Keep them, mother, while you may!"
—Zion's Herald.

Words of Wisdom.

Fair faces need no paint.

Speak well, even to bad men.

Faults are thick where love is thin.

A bad day never hath a good night.

Good advice is liable to spoil for want of use.

There is such a thing as useful truthfulness.

Many love and marry; fewer marry and love.

Business makes a man as well as tries him.

Eat a peck of salt with a man before you trust him.

Generally we love ourselves more than we hate others.

Error, though blind herself, sometimes bringeth forth children that can see.

The good is always beautiful, but the beautiful is not always good.

The misanthrope is the result of too much or to little human association.

By ignorance we mistake, and by mistakes we learn.

Discontents arise from our desires oftener than from our wants.

Moses Cope, father of John Cope, who is now in his 80th year, helped to cut off corn every day until the entire crop was cut.

The death of E. W. Bull of Concord, Mass., at the age of 89, is announced. The mere mention of this person's death does not mean more to the general reader than that of the decease of thousands of other persons, but there is one fact connected with his life that serves to draw special attention to his career. Mr. Bull was a prominent fruit grower and the originator of the famous "Concord" grape, perhaps the best grape for general use known in the United States. No other variety is so generally grown. It is at once excellent in quality, prolific, hardy and easily grown, qualities that have given it a reputation second to no other in the world.

During a call that little four-year-old Mary, was making with her mother, a slice of cake was given to her.

"Now, what are you going to say to the lady," asked her mother.

"Is you dot any more?" asked little Mary, demurely.

Pineapple cheese receives its name from the form in which it is made It is always a firm, yellow cheese.

Mrs. Blues—"Do you have to treat your cook as if she were a member of your family?"

Mrs. Greys—"Goodness, no! We have to be very kind and polite to her."

How to make the new dress: Take the material for two skirts and make the sleeves; then take the material for one sleeve and make the skirt.

Teddie—"What are woman's rights, Pa?"

Pa—"Everything they want, my boy; always remember that."

Incandescent electric light is the least harmful to the eyes of all artificial lights, says Dr. Trousseau, surgeon of the Paris quinze Vingts Eye Hospital. Next comes the light given by kerosene lamps, which is good for ordinary purposes. He condems as injurious the light of oil, and particularly by candles, and considers gas jets the most hurtful of all.

Mrs. Knervs rang the bell for the domestic. "Norah," she said, when the kitchen-lady appeared, "I'll feed the canary myself after this. The doctor says I must take more exercise."

Webster's International Dictionary

Invaluable in Office, School, and Home

Successor of the "Unabridged."

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, and of nearly all the Schoolbooks.

Warmly commended by State Superintendents of Schools, and other Educators almost without number.

THE BEST FOR EVERYBODY BECAUSE

It is easy to find the word wanted. Words are given their correct alphabetical places, each one beginning a paragraph.

It is easy to ascertain the pronunciation. The pronunciation is shown by the ordinary diacritically marked letters used in the schoolbooks

It is easy to trace the growth of a word. The etymologies are full, and the different meanings are given in the order of their development.

It is easy to learn what a word means. The definitions are clear, explicit, and full, and each is contained in a separate paragraph.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞ Specimen pages, etc., sent on application.

AT THE VERY TOP!

Climbing Up

Every day sees an increase in our business. There's reason for it. We sell only the most reliable goods and the price is the envy and consternation of competitors.

H. B. GANOE,

61 South Main St.

Cash Shoe Store.

It's Hard to Illustrate

The beauties of our New Styles of

"SHADE'S SPECIAL" STIFF HATS.

Wear one of them and you will know all their good points well enough to come to us with your friends.

None GENUINE unless stamped "SHADE'S SPECIAL."

SHADE THE HATTER.

THE MERRILL PIANOS

Embody all the essential elements of the First Class Modern Piano. Rich in Tone, equally balanced throughout the entire Piano. Prompt response to the touch with an elastic action that charms every Pianist. They stand in tune like a rock.

The Smith American Organs

Have always been admired and continue to attract the attention of persons of refined taste in all parts of the world. For forty years these instruments have been sold in every quarter of the globe, and those purchasing one of these excellent instruments will find them in every respect a first class, artistic and scientific production. They can be had by calling on or addressing

DAVID HYSSONG,

240 SOUTH MAIN ST.,

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Tuning and Repairing Pianos and Organs a specialty. Twenty years' experience.

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FISH, SPICES, PRODUCE, STONEWARE, QUEENSWARE, ETC.

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FOR THE FINEST

Fresh and Smoked Meats of all kinds, Tongue and

Boiled Ham,

GO TO

HUDSONS',

Market Street, near Public Square.

Farmers, call and see us before selling your veal Calves and Lambs elsewhere.

CASH PAID.

EVERYTHING

IN

Fall and Winter Footwear.

MEN'S LIGHT AND HEAVY BOOTS.

Full Stock at Low Prices.

THE BEST MAKE OF

RUBBER BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

FARMERS' DRESS HATS

that will pay you to look at.

TRUNKS, SATCHELS AND UMBRELLAS

AT

F. W. DAY'S. GOOD GOODS.

No. 27 South Main St.

That Big Cut in Prices for Cash.

We are going to knock the spots off of high price Tailoring. See our large line of Foreign and Domestic suitings and Trouserings; all made to your order.

Suitings, $10.00, $12.00 and $14.00, ALL WOOL.

Trouserings, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00, ALL WOOL.

Mind all to your Measure.

Skilled Workmen from Philadelphia.

New Process:

Ladies and Gentlemen's Clothing of all kinds Altered, Steamed, Pressed, Cleaned and made to look like new at short notice. All orders by mail promptly attended to. Store open Saturday evenings until 11.

W. H. BECK, Agt.,

The Cheap Merchant Tailor,

81 South Main St.,

Opposite Union House.

Agricultural Implements.

D. M. Osborne & Co., Harvesting Machinery,
Syracuse Chilled Plow Co., Plows and Harrows,
Bickford & Huffman Grain Drills,
Acme Wagon Co. Wagons.
Hench & Drumgold Cultivators,

Geo. S. Comstock Rollers and Troughs,
Marietta Iron Fence,
American Manf'g Co. Hays Creamer,
F. E. Myers Hay Tools and Pumps,
Nichols & Shepherd Engine and Thresher,

Meers & Son Perfect Washer,
The Aermotor Company Wind Engine,
Sprout, Waldron & Co. Burr Mills,
W. R. Harrison Tornado Cutter,
Lightning Rods, Binder Twine, etc.

J. RUSH GILLAN, Chambersburg, Pa.

[Opposite Montgomery House.]

FIRE SALE.

Dry Goods Sacrificed.

The Insurance Adjusters have adjusted our losses by the late fire. Now we have a lot of goods damaged by water and smoke which we propose to sell at a sacrifice. Words can convey no idea of the slaughter in prices. The balance of the stock not damaged will also be sold at a sacrifice to make room tor an entirely new stock.

THIS GREAT SALE IS NOW ON,

TO CONTINUE FOR THIRTY DAYS.

W. O. APPENZELLAR,

White Block, on the Diamond.

Marble and Granite

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MEMORIAL WORK

Comprising Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite for

Monuments, Headstones, Markers,

Posts and Curbing for Cemetery Enclosures. Largest assortment of Finished Marble and Granite in the valley.

☞ Lowest prices, good work and satisfaction guaranteed.

Yards and Works on East Market St, Near the Diamond.

Picture Frames.

We are closing out a lot of Cabinet Picture Frames at greatly reduced prices. If you wish a Bargain call at

SNIDER'S BOOK STORE.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAILROAD TIME TABLE.—May 20, 1895.

Leave		no. 2	no. 4	no. 6	no. 8	no10
		*A.M	†A.M	†P.M	†P.M	*P.M
Winchester			7 15		2 30	5 15
Martinsburg			8 00		3 20	6 43
Hagerstown		6 30	8 42	12 10	4 10	10 25
Greencastle		6 51	9 05	12 33	4 35	10 47
Mercersburg			7 45		2 00	
	A. M					
Chambersburg		7 12	9 30	12 57	5 05	11 08
Waynesboro			7 25	12 00	4 00	
Shippensburg		7 32	9 51	1 18	5 28	11 27
Newville		7 50	10 09	1 37	5 48	11 44
Carlisle		8 13	10 31	2 00	6 15	12 05
Mechanicsburg		8 30	10 51	2 24	6 40	12 26
Arr. Dillsburg		9 05	1 00	4 36	7 25	
Arr. Harrisb'g		8 56	11 10	2 42	7 00	12 45
	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M
Arr. Phila		12 17	3 00	5 47	11 15	4 30
" New York		2 33	5 53	8 23	3 53	7 33
" Baltimore		12 20	3 10	6 45	10 40	6 20
	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M

Additional trains will leave Carlisle for Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, at 5.50 a. m., 7.05 a. m., 12.10 p. m., 3.45 p. m. and 9.40 p. m., and from Mechanicsburg at 6.13 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 10.00 a. m., 12.35 p. m., 1.45 p. m., 4.09 p. m., 5.35 p. m. and 10.05 p. m., stopping at 2d street, Harrisburg, to let off passengers.

Trains Nos. 2 and 10 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown.

Through coach from Hagerstown to Philadelhia on train No. 4.

* Daily.

† Daily except Sunday.

Leave		no. 1	no. 3	no. 5	no. 7		no. 9
		P. M.	A. M	A. M	A. M	P. M.	P. M.
L'v Baltimore		11 50	4 40	8 53	11 40		4 45
" New York		8 00	12 15		9 30		2 00
" Phila		11 20	4 30	8 50	12 25		4 30
		†	*		†	†	*
Leave		A. M	A. M	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Harrisburg		5 00	7 53	12 10	3 45		8 10
Dillsburg			6 50	9 35	1 20		5 10
Mechanicsburg		5 20	8 12	12 30	4 06		8 30
Carlisle		5 42	8 33	12 53	4 30		8 55
Newville		6 05	8 58	1 17	4 54		9 18
Shippensburg		6 24	9 18	1 38	5 13		9 39
Waynesboro			10 18	3 00	6 15		
Chambersburg		6 48	9 45	2 05	5 40		10 03
Mercersburg			11 05	5 48			
Greencastle		7 10	10 06	2 26	6 00		10 23
Hagerstown		7 33	10 35	2 50	6 30		10 50
Martinsburg		9 30	11 16		7 12		
Ar. Winchester		10 50	12 05		8 00		
		A. M	n'on	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Additional local trains will leave Harrisburg daily, except Sunday, for Carlisle and intermediate stations at 9.35 a. m., 2.25 p. m., 5.20 p. m., 6.20 p. m. and 10.55 p. m., also for Mechanicsburg and intermediate stations at 8.15 a. m., 11.10 a. m. and 3.10 p. m. All of the above trains will stop at 2d street, Harrisburg, to take on passengers.

Nos. 3 and 9 run daily between Harrisburg and Hagerstown.

Through coach from Philadelphia to Hagerstown on trains Nos. 5 and 9.

* Daily.

† Daily except Sunday.

MONT ALTO RAILROAD.

Mail no58	Mix no56	Acc no53		Mail no54	Mix no55	Acc no57
†P.M	†A.M	Lve. Arr.		†A.M	†P.M	†P.M
5 25	1 38	9 25	Chambersburg	8 10	1 15	4 45
5 31	1 53	9 36	Mont Alto Jun.	8 04	1 04	4 39
5 42	2 08	9 47	West Fay'tville	7 54	12 49	4 29
5 47	2 16	9 52	East Fay'tville	7 49	12 41	4 24
5 59	2 32	10 03	Mont Alto	7 38	12 25	4 13
6 02	2 37	10 06	Kneppers	7 36	12 20	4 11
6 06	2 46	10 10	Quincy	7 32	12 11	4 07
6 15	3 00	10 18	Waynesboro	7 25	12 00	4 00
P. M.	P. M.	A. M	Arr. Lve.	A. M	P. M.	P. M.

SOUTHERN PENN'A R. R. TRAINS.

Pas. no45	Mix no43		Pas. no 44	Mix no48
†P.M	†A.M	Lve. Arr.	†A.M	†P.M
5 00	9 45	Chambersburg	8 35	4 25
5 12	9 56	Marion	8 23	4 05
5 48	11 05	Mercersburg	7 45	3 00
6 07	11 35	Loudon	7 23	2 25
6 15	11 50	Richmond	7 15	2 10
P. M.	A. M	Arr. Lve.	A. M	P. M.

Connection for all stations on Cumberland Valley Railroad and Pennsylvania Railroad system.

H. A. RIDDLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. F. BOYD, Supt.

Why lose your hair WHEN Greenawalt's RUM and QUININE will stop its falling out?

If you never used this well-known preparation, delay no longer as a trial will convince you of it many merits. Excellent for Dandruff, and is also an elegant Hair Dressing. Not greasy nor oily, but renders the hair soft and smooth.

25cts. a bottle at

Greenawalt's Drug Store,

On The Diamond.

WE ADVERTISE BARBOUR'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

CHAIRS WERE IN USE **IN EGYPT**

As long ago as 3300 B. C. The Chinese employed them from about 1300 B. C. In India they were used and are mentioned as dating from 1100 B. C.

You should see the great variety of CHAIRS we now show, from

50c to $50.

each. Such an assortment of real, artistic, comfortable chairs was never seen here before. The handsome Parlor and Reception Suites are attracting much attention now.

Stairwork and Mantels,

Bank, Store, Church, Office and Lodge Furniture to order as usual.

H. SIERER & Co.,

Furniture Makers.

Cornwall Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

WANTED.—District Agents throughout the State of Pennsylvania for the Cornwall Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Lebanon, Pa. Address,

F. L. SHETTER,

16 South Eighth St.,

Lebanon, Pa.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE STANDARD RAILWAY OF AMERICA

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE

Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System

On and after May 20th, 1895, the Passengre Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will depart from HARRISBURG and arrive at Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg, and Erie as follows:

EASTWARD.

PHILADELPHIA EXPRESS daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.30 A. M.

EASTERN EXPRESS daily at 2.15 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M., New York 7.43 A. M.

FAST LINE daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week-days, and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

HARRISBURG EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 6.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

COLUMBIA ACCOMMODATION daily (except Sunday) at 7.15 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 11.45 A. M. and New York 2.53 P. M.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia 12.17 p. m. and New York 2.33 p. m.

SEA-SHORE EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 p. m. and New York 5.53 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED EXPRESS of Pullman Vestibule Cars daily at 1.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. m. and New York at 6.30 p. m.

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION (Sunday only) at 2.35 P. M., arrive at Lancaster 4.20 P. M.

DAY EXPRESS daily at 2.50 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 5.47 p. m. and New York at 8.25 p. m.

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION, daily (except Sunday) at 2.55 p. m., arrives Lancaster 4.18 p. m.

MAIN LINE EXPRESS, daily at 3.30 p. m., arrives Philadelphia 6.23 p. m., arrives New York 9.25 p. m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION via Columbia daily (except Sunday,) at 4.50 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12.33 a. m. daily (except Monday).

LANCASTER ACCOMMODATION, daily (except Sunday) at 5.10 p. m., arrives Lancaster 6.20 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m.

STEELTON TRAINS leave Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 6.40, 7.15, 11.40 a. m., 2.55, 4.50, 5.10 p. m. On Sunday 2.35 p. m. Returning, leave Steelton daily (except Sunday) 10.55, 11.08 a. m.; 3.55, 7.01, 7.44 p. m. On Sunday 11.08 a. m.

For LEBANON, 6.40, 11.40 a. m., 3.36, 7.30 p. m. week-days.

All Through Trains connect at Jersey City with boats of "Brooklyn Annex" for BROOKLYN, N. Y., avoiding double ferriage and journey through New York City.

WESTWARD.

SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS daily at 1.20 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 4.50 a. m., Pittsburg 8.30 a. m.

PACIFIC EXPRESS daily at 3.10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 7.40 a. m. and Pittsburg at 12.10 p. m.

WAY PASSENGER, daily, 8.18 a. m., arrives at Altoona 1.45 p. m. and Pittsburg 6.50 p. m.

MAIL TRAIN daily at 11.20 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 3.40 p. m. and Pittsburg at 6.10 p. m.

PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED, of Pullman Vestibule cars leaves daily at 3.00 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 6.10 p. m., and Pittsburg 9.15 p. m.

FAST LINE daily at 3.50 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 7.40 p. m., and Pittsburg at 11.20 p. m.

ALTOONA ACCOMMODATION, daily, 5.00 p. m. arrives at Altoona at 9.50 p. m.

CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives Altoona 10.45 p. m. and Pittsburg at 2.00 a. m.

EXPRESS FOR PITTSBURG (daily except Sunday), 10.20 p. m.

WESTERN EXPRESS daily at 11.55 p. m. arrives at Altoona at 3.35 a. m. and Pittsburg at 7.15 a. m.

For MIFFLIN, 3.10, 8.18 and 11.20 a. m., 3.50, 5.00 and 10.20 p. m., daily, except Sunday. Sun days 3.10, 8.18, 11.20 a. m., 3.50 and 5.00 p. m.

PHILAD'A & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

WESTERN EXPRESS, daily, except Sunday, at 12.01 a. m., arrives at Sunbury at 1.35 a. m., and Williamsport 2.55 a. m.

NORTHERN EXPRESS, daily, at 3.30 a. m., arrives at Williamsport at 6.50 a. m., and Erie at 3.40 p. m.

NEWS EXPRESS, daily, at 8.15 a. m., arrives at Williamsport at 11.15 a. m., Lock Haven at 12.20 p. m.

NIAGARA EXPRESS daily (except Sunday) at 12.10 p. m., arrives at Williamsport at 3.00 p. m., Lock Haven at 4.10 p. m., Renovo at 5.15 p.m and Kane 9.20 p. m.

FAST LINE daily (except Sunday) at 3.55 p. m., arrives at Williamsport at 7.00 p. m., Lock Haven at 8.00 p. m., and Renovo at 9.00 p. m.

WILLIAMSPORT EXPRESS daily at 7.50 p. m., arrives at Sunbury 9.25 p. m., and Williamsport at 10.40 p. m.

Time cards and full information can be obtained at the ticket Office at the Station.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Time table of Through Trains in effect Jan. 6th, 1895. Close connection made in Union Depots, Cincinnati and St. Louis, and all points West and Southwest. Close connections also made in Columbus and Chicago for points West and Northwest.

LEAVE HAGERSTOWN.

6.30 A. M.—Arrive at Frederick 8.35 A. M. Washington 9.20 A. M., Baltimore 10.30 A M.

11.10 A. M.—Chicago Vestibuled Limited Express—Arrive at Frederick 2.20 P. M., Washington 2.53 p. m., Baltimore 4.40 p. m., Pittsburg 8.45 p. m., Youngstown 10.57 p. m., Akron 12.42 a. m., Chicago 11.00 a. m.

5.00 P. M.—For Columbus, Pittsburg, Chicago, Washington and Baltimore.

ARRIVE AT HAGERSTOWN.

9.00 A. M.—From Baltimore, Frederick, Winchester, Martinsburg, Cumberland and all through points west.

2.13 P. M.—From Baltimore, Washington, Frederick and all stations on the Main Line.

8.40 P. M.—From Baltimo, via Main Stem and via Washington and from Frederick and all points west.

LEAVE MARTINSBURG.

1.47 P. M.—Vestibuled Limited Express Chicago 11.00 a. m., Pittsburg 8.45 p. m., Youngstown 10.57 p. m., Akron 12.53 a. m.

5.54 P. M.—Vestibuled Limited Express—Arrive at Cumberland 8.02 p. m., Cincinnati 7.45 a. m., Louisville 11.59 a. m., St. Louis 6.00 p. m.

10.39 P. M.—Chicago Express—Arrive Columbus 11.35 a. m., Chicago 9.00 p. m.

11.28 P. M.—Arrive at Pittsburg 6.55 a. m. Cleveland 10.30 a. m.

2.27 A. M.—Arrive at Cincinnati 5.30 p. m., Louisville 11.00 p. m., St. Louis 7.10 a. m.

The Double Track, Elegantly Equipped, Picturesque, Baltimore & Ohio solicits patronage, offering you superior accommodations, quick transit and low rates of fare. If you intend to travel West, Northwest or Southwest call on or address the undersigned who will give you full information.

☞ Trains leave Hagerstown daily, except Sunday.

C. O. SCULL, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Baltimore, Md.

H. W. Spessard, Pass. & Ticket Agent. Chambersburg, Pa.

WESTERN MARYLAND R. R.

connecting with P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Getttysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Renn'a R. R. at Bruceville, and P. W. & B., N. C., and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

Schedule in effect June 30, 1895.

BALTIMORE & CUMBERLAND VALLEY BRANCH.

Read Downward.			Stations.	Read Upward.		
P. M.	P. M.	A. M	Lve. Arr.	A. M	P. M.	P. M.
3 08	1 09	6 00	Shippensburg	8 30	1 06	9 00
3 18	1 18	6 10	Southampton	8 22	12 57	8 50
3 25	1 25	6 17	Greenvillage	8 16	12 50	8 43
3 40	1 39	6 32	Chambersburg	8 05	12 38	8 32
3 51	1 49	6 42	New Franklin	7 52	12 25	8 18
3 59	1 57	6 50	Altenwald	7 44	12 17	8 10
4 07	2 05	6 59	Five Forks	7 36	12 10	8 01
4 15	2 13	7 07	Waynesboro	7 28	12 02	7 53
4 24	2 22	7 16	Midvale	7 19	11 53	7 43
4 32	2 30	7 30	Edgemont	7 06	11 45	7 35
			Ar. Le.			
			Le. Ar.			
4 37	2 35	7 37	Edgemont	7 05	11 45	7 35
	2 53	7 50	Highfield	6 53	11 28	7 20
7 18	6 05	10